

# THE LONDON MAGAZINE :



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For JULY, 1779

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With the following Embellishments, viz.

A NEW ALPHABET OF SHORT-HAND;

AND

The Head of LORD SANDWICH, both neatly engraved.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noster-Row;  
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the present Time, ready bound and stitched, or any single Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JULY, 1779.

	Bank Stock.	India Stock.	South Sea Stock.	Old S.S. Ann.	New S.S. Ann.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. consols.	3 per C. In Ann. B. 1726.	3 per C. B. 1753.	4-P. C. 1758.	Lon. A. (In. B. Prem.)	Navy B. Disc.	Lottery Tick.	Wind at Deal.	Weather.
29	108 1/2	140 1/2		59 1/2		59 1/2	60 1/2	56 1/2				10 1/2	13 13	N E	Fair
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31	108 1/2	142				59 1/2	61	56 1/2				10 1/2	13 13	E	Rain
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35	108 1/2			59 1/2		60	59				19	10 1/2	13 12	N E	
36	Sunday	142 1/2				60	59				22	10 1/2	13 12	N E	
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38	108	138		60 1/2		60	59				23	10 1/2	13 12	N E	
39	Sunday												13 12	S E	
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42	108 1/2					60	59				25	10 1/2	13 12	N E	
43	108 1/2			60 1/2		60	59	57 1/2			26	10 1/2	13 12	N E	
44	Sunday						59				26	10 1/2	13 11	E	
45	108			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 11	S W	Rain
46	108			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 11	S W	
47	108 1/2					60	59				27	10 1/2	13 11	N E	
48	108 1/2			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 10	S W	
49	Sunday						59	57 1/2			26	10 1/2	13 10	S W	
50	108 1/2			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 10	N W	
51	108 1/2						59				26	10 1/2	13 10	S W	
52	Sunday						59				26	10 1/2	13 10	S W	Fair
53	108 1/2			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 10	S W	
54	108 1/2			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 10	S W	
55	Sunday						59	57 1/2		59 1/2	26	10 1/2	13 0	S W	
56	108 1/2			60 1/2		60	59				26	10 1/2	13 0	S W	
57	108 1/2						59				26	10 1/2	13 0	S W	
58	Sunday						59				26	10 1/2	13 0	S W	
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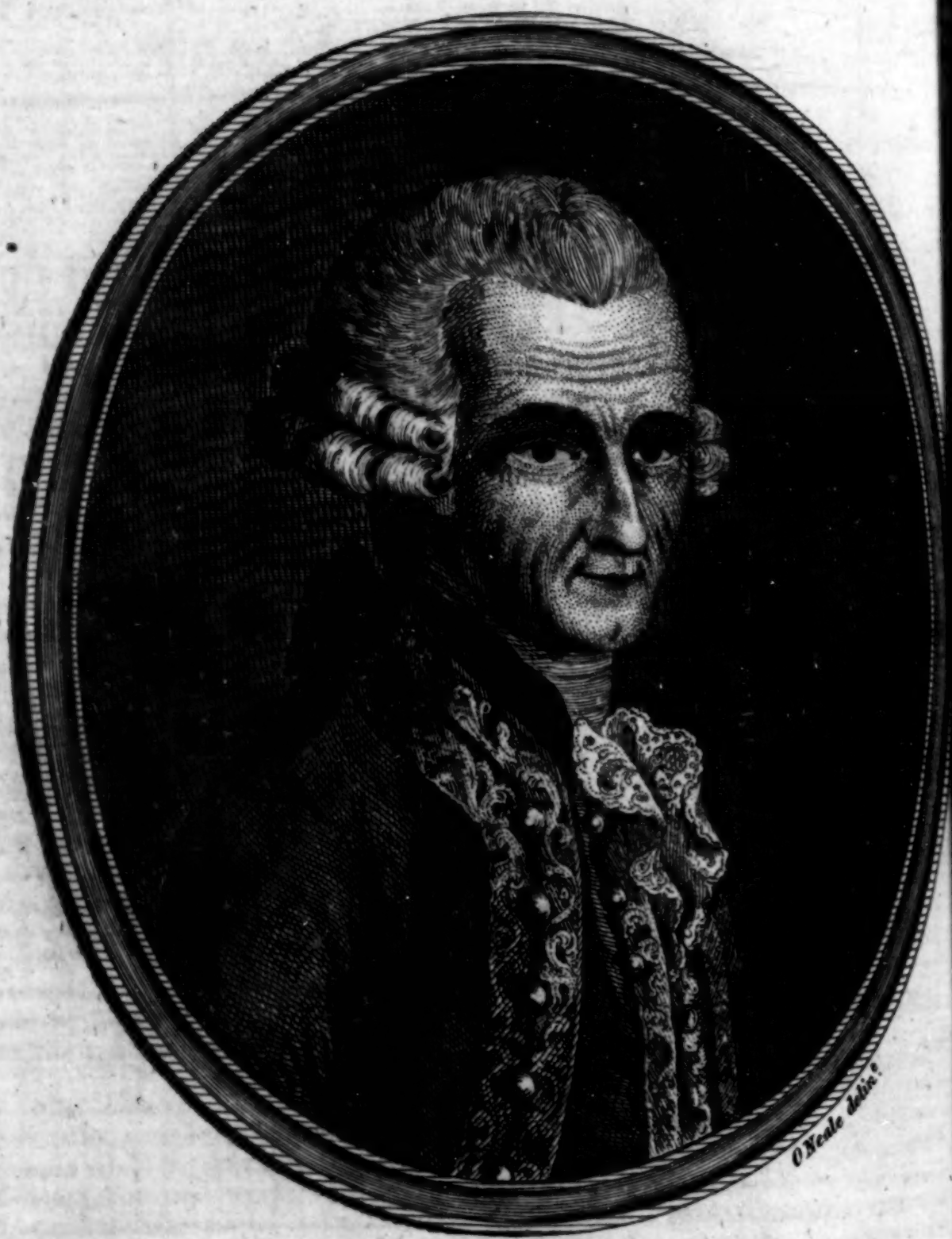
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London Mag<sup>t</sup> July



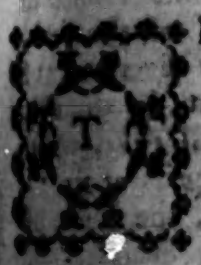
The Right Hon<sup>ble</sup> The **EARL** of **SANDWICH**



THE  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
FOR JULY, 1779.

*Some Account of the Right Honourable the Earl of Sandwich, First Lord Commissioner for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, &c. &c. &c.*

*(With an elegant engraved Portrait from an original Drawing by an eminent Painter.)*



HE difficulty, and indeed the impropriety of attempting to write memoirs, and to draw characters of men in exalted publick stations, while they are living and in possession of their offices, must be obvious as to strike every rational and unbiassed mind.

Those who have particular views, and are misled by prejudice on the one hand, or by interest on the other, will be greatly disappointed in not finding their expectations gratified by the writer of this paper. Neither political denunciation, nor courtly adulation fall within his province. The First Lord of the Admiralty is, at all times, a conspicuous character, and the subject of general conversation and enquiry, for on his abilities and conduct, the nation must, in a great measure, depend for its maritime power, and the honour and success of the British flag. But there are times and situations which more particularly fix the eyes of the people upon the man whom the king thinks proper to entrust with the most important office in the state. In times of peace, or even in times of war, when our navies ride triumphant on the seas, and not only claim, but maintain the superiority over all the maritime powers of Europe, the people at large are regardless who steers the helm; but, when the storm gathers, when the tempest is ready to burst, and the maritime force which is to support the weight of a tottering empire, is deemed insufficient or meets with misfortunes and disgrace, then it is that a general, fixed attention takes place, and universal

enquiry prevails: Publick curiosity is awakened, and those who live at a distance from the capital, and in the interior parts of the country, having read much in the news-papers and other periodical publications, of the First Lord of the Admiralty, form a very natural wish, to see a resemblance of his person.

The strong opposition that has been made to his measures in both Houses of Parliament, by men of respectable characters and acknowledged abilities, has rendered Lord Sandwich the subject of more animadversion and controversy than any of his predecessors, and in addition to this, his continuance in office, after the late strict scrutinies into his conduct, awaken the curiosity of every man in the kingdom, and to gratify this curiosity, in compliance with the request of many of our correspondents, we have obtained an engraving from an original drawing, lately taken by an eminent miniature painter.

John Montagu, the present Earl of Sandwich, First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty, and in that capacity presiding over the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, and other officers of Greenwich Hospital; a Governor of the Charter-House; Master of the Trinity-House; a General (in rank) in the army; Recorder of Huntingdon, &c. is the fourth Earl in descent from Sir Edward Montagu, the first Earl, who was raised to that dignity by Charles II. on the 12th of July 1660, in reward for the active part he took in the restoration of that monarch; by going over to him with the whole fleet of the common-wealth, of which he was High Admiral,



Admiral, in 1660, though not then thirty years of age. Charles not only created him Earl of Sandwich, but continued him at the head of the navy, till the Duke of York was appointed Lord High Admiral of England. And on the 29th of May 1672, the gallant Earl met with an unhappy fate, in the engagement off Southwold Bay, between the Dutch fleet, commanded by Admiral De Ruyter, and the combined fleets of England and France, under the command of the Duke of York; the Earl of Sandwich was Admiral of the Blue, and in the height of the engagement by some accident, his ship blew up, and every soul on board perished.

The present Earl's father, Edward Richard Montagu Lord Hinchinbrook, died in 1722, and he succeeded to the title and estate upon the death of Edward Montagu Earl of Sandwich, his grandfather, in the year 1729.

His lordship was then a minor, and it is of no consequence to the publick in what manner he passed over his juvenile years. But it is a matter of some moment to be informed, that his lordship sat at the Admiralty Board so early as in the year 1744; for if long experience is of advantage in any publick department, it will be greatly in his lordship's favour, that he has added the practice of many years to great abilities. France declared war against England in the month of March 1744; the Duke of Bedford was appointed First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty in December, and Lord Sandwich was the second on the list of that board.

In 1746, his lordship was appointed minister plenipotentiary to their High Mightinesses, the States General, and settled the conditions on which His Royal Highness the late Duke of Cumberland was to take upon him the command of the confederate army, to act against France in the Low Countries. In the beginning of the year 1748, the Duke of Bedford being made secretary of state, Lord Sandwich was placed at the head of the Admiralty, and soon after his lordship was appointed one of his late majesty's plenipotentiaries at the Congress, held at Aix la Chapelle, at which place he arrived in the month of March, and in conjunction with Sir Thomas Robinson, Bart. his ma-

jefty's minister to the court of Vienna, his coadjutor, negociated and concluded the general peace, called the peace of Aix la Chapelle, in October following.

His lordship continued to be First Lord of the Admiralty till June 1751, when he was succeeded in that high office by the late Lord Anson.

From this time to the year 1763, we do not find his lordship in any principal department of government, but in the month of May in that year, was appointed by his present majesty his ambassador extraordinary to the court of Madrid; and upon his return to England before the end of the year, his lordship was made Secretary of State for the Northern department. This office he enjoyed till 1765, when upon forming the Marquis of Rockingham's administration, the Duke of Grafton was appointed Secretary of State, and his lordship retired.

In the month of January, 1768, we find him restored to office, being appointed Joint Post-Master General with Lord Le Despencer. On the 19th of December 1770, he was appointed Secretary of State for the Northern department, which office he held only one month, for on the 20th of January, 1771, upon the resignation of Admiral Sir Edward, now Lord Hawke, his lordship was once more promoted to the dignity of First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty, by his majesty's express command, in which important station he has continued from that time; so that as his lordship observed, in the debates upon the motion in the House of Lords for addressing his majesty to remove him, he has sat at the Admiralty Board upwards of fifteen years; viz. seven years from his appointment in 1744 to his resignation in 1751, and upwards of eight years from his last promotion to the present time.

The parliamentary investigation of his lordship's conduct during the last mentioned period, has been so amply stated in our history of the proceedings of the two last sessions of parliament, that we shall close the present account with references to Vol. XLVII. of our Magazine, for last year, pages 72, 118, to 122, and 307. Also, to the debates given in the Parliamentary part of this month's Magazine, page 316.



## THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. XXII.

*Et alterno deprenditur unus in ortu.*

STATIUS.

"In different risings it is still the same."

THE subject of this paper appears to me to be a very proper sequel to my last, in which I treated of *Quotation*. I am now to offer some thoughts upon that sameness or similarity which we frequently find between passages in different authors without quotation. This may be one of three things either what is called *Plagiarism*, or *Imitation*, or *Coincidence*.

But before proceeding to my immediate subject, I shall avail myself of that liberty which is the peculiar privilege of such a species of writing as a periodical paper like this, and shall give my readers something supplementary to my last number.

While I was writing my last number, I did not recollect to have ever found *Quotation* considered by any other writer. And the truth is, that I cannot yet point out any author, who, properly speaking, has *considered* it. But I am very well pleased either to recollect or find it even mentioned by others, and I take it for granted my readers will be pleased to have any instances brought under their view.

Sir Francis Osborn in his advice to a son, after exhorting him thus: "Follow not the tedious practice of such as seek wisdom only in learning: not attainable but by experience and natural parts. Much reading, like a too great repletion, stopping up, through a concurrence of divers, sometimes contrary, opinions, the access of a nearer, newer, and quicker invention of your own." He says, "and for *Quotations*, they resemble sugar and wine marring the natural taste of the liquor, if it be good; if bad, that of itself; such patches rather making the rent seem greater by an interruption of the stile, than less, if not so neatly applied as to fall in without drawing. Nor is any thief in this kind sufferable, who comes not off like a Lacedæmonian, without discovery."

In this passage Sir Francis is not accurate; for he confounds *Quotation* with *Plagiarism*. Most assuredly a writer who means to make what has

been written by another pass as a part of his own work, which is at best but a theftuous trick, the only merit he can have is, being a dexterous thief. But I flatter myself I have shewn in my last number that quotations from other writers may contribute both to utility and amusement.

There is indeed a strange prejudice against *Quotation*. Prior in his Panegyrick on the Earl of Dorset, says, "He perfected his judgement by reading and digesting the best authors, though he quoted them very seldom." In this there may have been a pride of quality that shunned the appearance of being pedantick, and a haughty affectation of being independent of every help, for Prior adds, that he "rather seemed to draw his knowledge from his own stores, than to owe it to any foreign assistance."

How different from that nobleman were the French nobility in the age of the illustrious Henry IV. who as Voltaire mentions in his *Histoire Generale*, had been educated by his mother in the practice of reading the Bible, and was as well acquainted with it as with war and love. Voltaire tells us, "*Les citations de l'écriture entraient dans ce qu'on appelait le bel esprit en ces tems la.*"—Quotations from scripture made a part of what was called *bel esprit* in those times."

I cannot leave the subject of *Quotation* without presenting my readers with a curiosity which I picked up from a fellow-passenger in the Newcastle Fly going to London. It is a Hand Bill, the style of which, though not equal to that of Mr. Carter, the cook, renders it worth being preserved. But it is specially entitled to a place here from its quotations; for who could expect to find both the tragedy of Hamlet, and the Bible, quoted in an advertisement for the sale of salt beef and pork?

"GEORGE RAMSAY'S WARE-HOUSE,  
Quay-side.

"ON PROVISION.

"The price of almost every kind of animal food has long been enormous,  
and



and thrown such a load on the publick shoulder, as is too heavy for it to bear. The Rich have lamented—the less opulent felt—the more subordinate groaned under it, and it has pressed the Poor and Needy down to the very ground. Many schemes for the remedy of this great and growing evil have been adopted. The publick-spirited and humane have united in bodies to suppress it. The legislative authority has interposed, and long since opened our ports for the importation of foreign supplies (particularly from Ireland;) but all these laudable endeavours have not proved productive of the end intended. They have, in some degree, indeed prevented the progress of this evil; but the cure of it is the *Consummation devoutly to be wished*. Inattention, prepossession, and mistaken prejudices, have, in a great measure, obstructed such happy effects; or how shall we account for the large quantities of wholesome provision now lying in the warehouses of the City of London unnoticed, and in a manner without demand? At the present hour when Mutton and Beef are retailed from four-pence half-penny to five-pence half-penny per pound by the joint, and other meat proportionably dear, there is shut up in warehouses the produce of some thousands of Hogs and Oxen, together with large quantities of butter, all good merchantable provision, to be purchased on very easy conditions, and for want of which many of the poor are nearly perishing in this town and suburbs, as also in almost every other part of the kingdom. These considerations have determined some gentlemen, who wish well to the community, to attempt a distribution of the said Provision, in a mode highly beneficial to their fellow-creatures, not doubting but it will be thought incumbent on mankind in general, to encourage an undertaking so laudable in itself, and pregnant with such pleasing consequences: The said Gentlemen have opened a warehouse on the Quay-side, Newcastle, under the management of George Ramsay; by which it will at once be seen that those of low circumstances may easily supply the necessities of themselves and families; and the benevolent have an opportunity of conveying to the hovels of the wretched (for a trifling sum) *Abundance of meat that perisbeth; in return for which, they*

*will hereafter receive the bread of everlasting life.*

“P. S. The said Gentlemen propose also to accommodate the publick with a quantity of fine Newfoundland Cod-fish and Baccalao, of a very large size and excellent quality, the usefulness of which article (so beneficial to the navigation and commerce of this country) they wish may be made known, and the said Fish brought into general demand, by occasionally introducing it to the tables of every family in the course of the season.

“*Pro bono Publico*, with a view to reduce the high price of the necessaries of life.

“Prime salted Beef, from two-pence to three-pence half-penny per pound. Ditto Pork from two-pence half-penny to four-pence.

“All warranted sweet and good.

“Captains of ships taking a quantity in barrels will be served very reasonable.”

Being now come to the subject of the present essay, I must candidly acknowledge, that in my opinion, the sameness or similarity which we frequently find between passages in different authors cannot be with absolute certainty ascribed to its proper origin unless where there is a passage of considerable length in one author, which we can discover in the very same words in another author; and then we may without hesitation pronounce that it is *Plagiarism*. A passage of considerable length, somewhat varied, may be *Imitation*; or it may be *Coincidence* to a certain degree both in thought and expression. A very short passage in one author may be precisely the same with one in another, from pure coincidence, or from ascribing that to instantaneous invention which is truly the effect of memory. But no man would be believed who should affirm, that a long passage exactly in another author seemed to him to be his own production. For although the mind can produce a little without being conscious of its labour, it cannot produce much with the same facility which we experience in the exercise of memory, so as not to be sensible of the difference.

If we should suppose all possible thoughts to be continually floating in the intellectual world, and circulating from mind to mind, there would be no difficulty in imagining what was



one man's thought at one time to become another man's thought afterwards. But I really do not like such abstruse kind of speculation. I wish to reason upon such principles as experience furnishes, and not to go too far from the common and ordinary train of thinking. To speculate for instruction, or for amusement, is wise; but to distend our faculties by ineffectual stretches is both unwise and painful.

There are innumerable plain truths which every rational being must acknowledge and express as soon as he has understanding and language. These do not fall under the subject of my present essay. No man is a plagiarist or an imitator who says two and two make four; nor is it to be remarked as *Coincidence* that millions say so. But there are many short reflexions not quite obvious, which may yet occur exactly in the same manner to different people. I remember a friend of mine applied to a barrister of great practice who was gathering money, what Horace says of the ant—"Ore trahit quodcumque potest atque addit acervo"—gets with its mouth what it can and adds to the heap." I marked this down in my collection of good things. But some years afterwards I found the very same witty application in Butler's posthumous works, which my friend had never looked into.

About twenty years ago there was published "A Letter to Mr. Mason on the marks of Imitation." I never saw this performance, but by extracts from it in the Monthly Review it appears to be learned and ingenious. The author of it traces many fine passages in English writers to a classical original, and some he shews to have been taken from other English writers. I shall give a few instances of similarity which I have remarked.

In Sir John Vanbrugh's exquisite comedy, *The Provoked Wife*, *Heartfree* says, "I always consider a woman not as the taylor, the shoemaker, the tire-woman, the sempstress; but I consider her as pure nature has contrived her."

Is not this very like a sentence of Sir Francis Osborn's, in his advice to a son? "If you consider beauty alone, quite discharged from such debentures, as she owes to the arts of tire-women, taylor, shoemakers, and perhaps pain-

ters, you will find the remains so inconsiderable as scarce to deserve your present thoughts, much less to be made the price of your perpetual slavery."

In *The Spleen*, a poem, which is in general truly original, a lively image struck me, where he represents *Scandal* telling that a lady and gentleman were seen in a coach together

"Like Will and Mary on the coin."

But this is probably an imitation of *Hudibras*:

"Still amorous, and fond, and billing,

"Like Philip and Mary on a shilling."

In Mr. Murphy's tragedy of *Zenobia* the fond expression

"Let me wander o'er him with my kisses," appeared to me to be new as well as very poetical; but I find its prototype, or at least similitude, in an old song which begins

"Young Corydon and Phillis"—

"And greater bliss pursuing,

"He wander'd o'er her breast."

Mr. Burke in his very ingenious Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful, exhibits an excellence in Milton thus: "But darkness is more productive of sublime ideas than light. Our great poet was convinced of this; and indeed so full was he of this idea, so entirely possessed with the power of a well-managed darkness, that in describing the appearance of the Deity, amidst that profusion of magnificent images which the grandeur of his subject provokes him to pour out upon every side, he is far from forgetting the obscurity which surrounds the most incomprehensible of all beings, but

"With the majesty of darkness round

"Circles his throne."

This sublime circumstance is borrowed from a source with which Milton was well acquainted, the Psalms, where, after a triumphant proclamation that "The Lord reigneth," it is said, "Clouds and darkness are round about him."

In Goldsmith's beautiful little poem, *The Hermit*, there is a delicate philosophical sentiment:

"Man wants but little here below,

"Nor wants that little long."

Which is certainly borrowed from Dr. Young's *Night Thoughts*.

"Man wants but little, nor that little long."  
Goldsmith,



Goldsmith, I suppose, had got the line by heart; and it had afterwards remained unperceived amongst his own store of poetical thoughts.

In Soame Jenyns's lively and agreeable defence of Christianity, I read with pleasure the following conclusive and at the same time witty remark, that he who believes that the undoubted history of the Gospel happened without supernatural assistance, "must be possessed of much more faith than is necessary to make him a Christian, and remain an unbeliever from mere credulity."

But this is either taken from Dr. Young's Night Thoughts, or is a clear coincidence with this:

—"How strange

"To disbelieve thro' mere credulity!"

These are two instances of borrowing, or imitation, or coincidence with Dr. Young. Many more I dare say might be discovered. But I found one pointed out where one would not have expected to find it—in a note upon a law book of more than ordinary merit—

"*A System of the Principles of the Law of Scotland, by George Wallace, Advocate;*" a book which I am informed has been highly applauded by the present Lord Chief Justice, and which I am sure deserves to be applauded. He quotes the following lines on nature from Dr. Young's Universal Passion:

"In distant wild, by human eyes unseen,  
"She rears her flowers and spreads her velvet green;  
"Pure gurgling rills the lonely desert trace,  
"And waste their musick on the savage race."

And then observes, "Mr. Gray, one of the greatest poets England ever produced, has the same thought something diversified in his Elegy. I would have transcribed his lines but many quotations are disgusting." I who have not the same niceness as to quotation which Mr. Wallace seems to have caught from other writers, shall now present my readers with Mr. Gray's stanza.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
"The dark, unfathom'd caves of Ocean  
"bear;

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
"And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

The similarity is very strong, but Mr. Gray was certainly not conscious of it; for he does not insert it amongst the *Imitations* which he subjoined to an edition of his Poems, though he has been uncommonly attentive to mark the smallest coincidence with passages in other writings.

I have observed in Dr. Young's Night Thoughts two coincidences with passages in other authors:

"Alas! ambition makes my little left,"  
is after this line in Dr. Johnson's London, a Poem:

"And every moment makes my little-left,"  
And,

"Man makes a death which nature never  
"made,

"And feels a thousand deaths in fearing one,"  
is a compound imitation of Parnell and Shakespeare.

"When men my scythe and darts supply,  
"How great a king of fears am I."  
*Night Piece, on Death.*

"Cowards die many times before their  
"death." *Julius Caesar.*

It is an innocent entertainment to trace such similarities; and were a man to read much with that view only, he might make a large collection, for which I, and probably many others, should thank him. It occurred to me while looking into Statius, that his description of the morning star's appearing in different situations may be applied to the same thought starting up in different writers.

The description stands thus:

"*Lucifer*  
"Mutato nocturnus equo nec conscia fallit  
"Sidera, et alterno deprenditur unus in ortu."

The passage which I have taken for my motto, *alterno deprenditur unus in ortu*, is quite expressive of the sameness being discovered in different appearances, the words *mutato equo* may well signify that the conveyance, the author, is changed; and *nec conscia sidera fallit* may be rendered, that the change does not escape the penetration of knowing critics.

#### E R R A T A.

In the Hypochondriack, No. XXI. p. 246. col. 2. l. 39. for another read other;  
p. 247. col. 1 l. 2. insert in before their, and for give read gives.



## SELECT LIVES AND MEMOIRS.

## MEMOIRS OF FERDINAND ALVAREZ DE TOLEDO, DUKE OF ALBA, A CELEBRATED SPANISH GENERAL.

THE Duke of Alba, who was born in 1508, was one of the greatest generals of the sixteenth century, he was descended from an illustrious house, and possessed of great riches. His eyes were lively, but severe; his countenance resolute, with a mixture of terror; his steps slow and solemn; his manners austere; his address noble, and his body robust; his discourse was cautious, and there was a kind of eloquence even in his silence. He was sober, industrious, managed his own affairs, and slept little. Every circumstance of his life produced something interesting. His infancy was free from puerilities, and his old age discovered neither absurdity nor weakness. The bustle of a camp could not tempt him into dissipation, and even amidst the licentiousness of armies he made politicks his principal study. He gave his opinion freely in council, regardless of the inclinations of the monarch, or the private interests of his ministers; he always adhered to the party he thought the most just; he often brought those to reason who were wandering from it, and never supported them in an act of injustice. His intrepidity in the day of battle was unbounded, where he was seen every where exposed to danger; and his friends have often trembled for him, on seeing him defend, with a kind of haughtiness, the memory of Charles V. against the invectives of Philip II. His house had an unrivalled air of grandeur, in which, unfortunately, he was imitated by none of his successors: He filled it with the young nobility, whom he instructed in the arts of war, or prepared for publick business. His pupils, for a long time, filled the most respectful offices in Spain, and thereby increased the reputation of their tutor. Amidst all the parade of the Spanish nation at that time, not a general was to be found, who, like him, could carry on so extensive a war with so few troops; who could ruin the most fortunate armies without fighting; who could deceive an enemy, without being deceived him-

self; and who could so effectually gain the confidence of his soldiers, or so readily appease their murmurings. It is said, that during a course of sixty years war, in various climates, against different enemies, and in all seasons of the year, he had never been defeated, anticipated, or surpris'd. What a man would he have been considered, had he not tarnished the lustre of so many shining virtues and accomplishments by an unbounded severity which sunk into cruelty and barbarity\*.

In 1568, the inhabitants of the Low-Countries, irritated at the continual encroachments on their liberties, and seeing even their opinions fettered, appeared disposed to have recourse to arms. Philip II. King of Spain, in order to reduce them to obedience, sent against them the Duke of Alba, who committed many cruelties, and at last gave a singular proof of his vanity.

After the taking of Harlem, in 1573, the duke quitted the Low-Countries, and began his administration, by causing a fortification, with five bastions, to be erected at Antwerp. By a species of vanity till then unknown, he ordered four of the bastions to be called after his own name and titles, *The Duke, Ferdinand, Toledo, and Alba*; and to the fifth he gave the name of *The Engineer*, without making the least mention of the King of Spain. When this fortress was finished, the proud duke, who had gained many advantages over the confederates, caused his statue to be placed there. He was represented in a menacing posture, with his right arm extended towards the city. At his feet lay prostrate, the nobility and people, seemingly to implore his mercy: These had porringers hung to their ears, and wallets round their necks, to recall to their remembrance the name of *beggars*, which had been given to the insurgents. They were surrounded with serpents and adders, and other allegorical representations of insincerity, malice, and avarice, being vices with which the Spaniards reproached the conquered. All the figures

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\* *Hist. du Stadhouderat, par M. l'Abbé Raynal.*



gures, as well as the pedestal, were of brass, and made of the cannon that had been taken at the battle of Gemmingen, where the allies were defeated. On the pedestal was this pompous inscription: "To the glory of Ferdinand Alvarez of Toledo, Duke of Alba, and Governor-general of Flanders for the King of Spain, for having quelled sedition, exterminated rebellion, restored security to religion and justice, and established the peace of these provinces."

Though the imposition of new taxes, the most determined restraint, and the unbounded severity of the Duke of Alba, had made his name odious to all the people of the Low-Countries, yet nothing could contribute so much to make them feel the yoke of his tyranny, as the sight of that monument. When the confederates, in 1577, had made themselves masters of Antwerp, they destroyed the duke's statue with the utmost fury, and converted its ruins to the most indignant purposes.

It is said that the duke boasted, on his quitting the low countries, of having destroyed, by the hands of the executioner, eighteen thousand persons.

This general, falling into disgrace

with the king his master, was sent prisoner to Azeda; and it was not till two years afterwards, that Philip II. released him, like a dog from his kennel, to pursue the chase. He put him at the head of an army, designed against Portugal, in order to secure that crown to Philip; and the Duke of Alba finished his bloody career, by twice defeating Antony of Crato, who, being a Knight of Malta, had been elected King of Portugal by a considerable party.

The Duke of Alba died Jan. 12, 1582, aged 74 years, with the reputation of being the greatest general Spain had ever known. His military talents were little thought of in his early days; and so general was the bad opinion of his capacity, that a proud Spaniard ventured to address a letter to him with this inscription: "To the Duke of Alba, General of the King's armies in the Duchy of Milan, in time of peace, and Chamberlain of his Majesty's household in time of war." This mark of contempt pierced the Duke to the heart, awakened him from his lethargy, and excited him to actions in some measure worthy of a place in the annals of posterity.\*

### OBSERVATIONS ON VIRTUOUS AND VICIOUS OLD MEN.

**T**RAVELLERS tell us, that in America and at the Cape of Good Hope, the savages have a most barbarous custom of putting old men to death, when they are past their labour. I should be very sorry that such a custom obtained amongst us, or that a law were made to that purpose. Many old men are very useful members of society; although they may be past the more active duties of life, yet (if they have employed their younger days in acquiring a competent stock of knowledge and learning) they can still be very serviceable to the publick, by their opinion and advice. The hurry of their passions is subsided, their reflexion is calm, and their long experience and observation, render them capable of correcting the irregular sallies of youth by wholesome counsel.

A sensible, hearty old man, is, I think, the noblest thing in the creation. He is the most entertaining, as well as

improving companion that can be met with. But let us suppose on the other hand, that a law were enacted, by which, *a la mode de sauvage*, all the useless old men in this kingdom should be put to death: Lord! what daily executions should we see of old gentlemen, who now set up for bucks, frequent brothels, keep mistresses, hobble down a dance at masquerades, and dress in the top of the mode. If I were the interpreter of this law, I would account those old men useless, who have spent their youth in folly, vice, and ignorance, and have laid up no fund of virtue or knowledge, either of books or men, to render old age respectable. What numbers of this kind do we every day see in this town, who, instead of being useful members of society, are mere blanks or cyphers. Some of them render themselves highly ridiculous, by a foolish affectation of gallantry, by an absurd endeavour to imi-



tate their juniors in vice, fashions, intemperance, and vanity. So silly are some of my cotemporaries, as to think of enjoying with raptures the charms of sixteen: but, alas! I can tell them, those days are over, and that it is only a false appetite: It is like the *calenture*, or hot fever, which makes the unhappy sailors who are affected with it, imagine that they see beautiful meadows and delightful groves in the sea, and will throw themselves overboard, if not prevented; nay, so far do these mere shadows of gallantry carry their madness, as to keep up the vices of sensuality, which they practised in their youth; at least they endeavour to do so in appearance. An old rake is a shocking, detestable animal, and in my opinion, not a whit superior to a baboon, or rather seems to be of the nature of a goat, whose desires grow the more inordinate the older he grows. Even to hear discourse from the lips of an old man, which savours of vice, profaneness, or levity, is shocking; whereas on the contrary, the cheerfulness of grey hairs, which flows from virtue and good sense, is delightful and instructive; in short, we see daily instances of many, who just exist on the dregs of a broken constitution; and on stating an account of a life of deism, vice, and wickedness, have no other vouchers to produce, but such as the poet says,

A youth of folly, and old age of cards!

Such as these, I fancy would stand very little chance of even a reprieve, much less a pardon, upon a fair trial, unless some old ladies of quality might make interest for them, lest they should lose so many good hands at loo. But I would have no mercy at all shown to those wanton old wretches, who, perhaps, on the eve of seventy, will needs sacrifice youth and beauty to their impotent desires, by an unnatural union

of December and May. I would myself gladly be the executioner of such offenders, who tantalize poor eighteen, and prevent her from answering the end of her creation, by an inadequate match. Old Ladius is one of those: he married the charming Theophila in all her bloom of beauty: he was seventy-two, she scarce twenty; he settled but a small jointure on her; and though she has made one of the best wives in the world, his niggard heart will not suffer him to add to it. She has been his tender nurse in a long tedious sickness, and bore his morose humours with unexampled sweetness, yet he has not the generosity to repay her goodness by an addition to her dower out of his immense fortune.

This sort of old fellows puts me in mind of the Harpies in Virgil's *Æneid*, who defiled the food they could not enjoy: so these feeble engrossers hoard, as they do their gold, that bloom of sprightliness and beauty, which they want abilities to relish, and then, perhaps, live long enough to plague the unfortunate young creature till her charms are vanished. Sometimes, indeed, the maiden widows of these old dotards have had the luck to have soon got rid of them, and then they have got matches suitable to their years.

Parents who oblige their daughters to wed age and impotence, are, in my opinion, more cruel in their sacrifice than *Jephtha* or *Agamemnon*: they only cut their daughters throats through a mistaken notion of religion; but these are guilty of inflicting that most barbarous punishment of Mezentius on their innocent children for gold, that of tying the living to the dead. And I could heartily wish that these old blockheads, who thus encounter in an unequal conflict, may always meet with the just reward of their deserts, *viz.* a pair of horns and a broken heart.

JUVENIS.

## THE HISTORY OF NANCY PELHAM.

(Continued from p. 212.)

IT may be proper in this place to observe, that the true ground of Mr. Trenchard's refusing his aunt's noble offer was his love of independence. He imagined he could not, in some things, act with that freedom if he accepted it,

as hitherto he had done. The reason also, why he declined the sum his father offered him, was, because he thought it would subject him to live agreeable to his taste; besides making himself look sordid, and his father weak



weak and capricious. A settlement equal to his brother's he thought sufficient to maintain him in as much state as he chose to keep up: he desired no difference should be made between his brother and himself at present; it was enough that the hereditary estate and title must come to him upon his father's demise; and he chose to make his father sensible, that his affection to him was not venal. Mrs. Trenchard had other reasons for her denial of Mrs. Masham's offer. She was very happy in her husband's affections, yet in many points they differed in sentiments; particularly with respect to the management of their children. She had however as great an ascendancy over him, as perhaps any mother ever enjoyed: this she conceived would be more likely to decrease if she had a separate income, and whenever she dissented from his method of bringing them up, he might perhaps impute it to a spirit of pride and independence, and would brook it less, as all her independence would be derived from his family. Mr. Trenchard was in most things a generous man, but he had some imperfections, and many ambitious moments: probably in the course of five years, he had made her sensible of them: to this may be attributed her saying "it will be of more service to me to reject than to accept of it." Be this as it may, it was plain he was pleased, that she refused it. He seemed to choose she should depend on no one's generosity but his own. She wrote a very dutiful letter to Sir William, a very kind one to Mrs. J. Trenchard, and a very polite one to Mrs. Masham, after her return home, where she had been about a month, when she added to Mr. Trenchard's happiness by a second daughter, who was named Louisa in compliment to Lady W. who not having a daughter of her own, desired it of Mr. Trenchard. The mother and child were so well, that in a week after he went to visit his father. Mrs. Masham, and Mr. John Trenchard and his wife were set out on a visit to him, but intending to do it by surprise, they had sent no notice, and taking the Bath road, he knew not their intention until he arrived at his father's. Sir William was highly pleased to see him again; and resumed his former offers, but Mr. Trenchard firmly re-

fused to accept any money for past years, or more than two thousand *per annum* for the future, nor even that, until his father promised him to make his brother's fortune sure in case of his death, and as wills are precarious, he advised him to settle it now by a deed of conveyance, and urged it so much that it was done before he left the manor. Sir William was earnest with him to come and live with him: he urged his growing infirmities; that he wanted his assistance about the estate; that he could go abroad but seldom, was tired of having a great deal of company, and wanted his society to advise him, his wife's to cheer him, and his children's to divert him. He added, that she should have the entire government of the domestick concerns; choose her own company and diversions, keep an equipage for herself; go where she pleased; be as much at liberty as at home; only allowing him as much of her company as she could. Mr. Trenchard begged him not to think of it, he liked to live where he was, and his wife he was persuaded would be sorry to remove; and he was determined to please her. Sir William was so very importunate, that at length his son said, if she was willing, he would not oppose it, but he would not consent she should be urged contrary to her judgement: for his own part, he was so satisfied what her inclinations would be, that he should not choose to ask her. Thus the matter was left by him, but Sir William told him, he would not give it up, till she peremptorily refused. His sister, and his other son and daughter he said, were alike desirous of it, and were commissioned to propose it to her from him, and he knew Mrs. Masham's heart was so set upon it that she determined not to take a denial.

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He arose early, ordered that no one should go into Mrs. Trenchard's room, unless she sent for them, nor any questions be asked her about family affairs, and when he was told Miss Amherst was also there, he was easy on that head:—for he knew she would ease his wife of all care. The ladies did not rise till ten o'clock, nor his brother much before. He welcomed them, when they came into the parlour, and rallied them on sleeping so late, saying, if this was the fruits of having a large fortune, he was happier without it, for he could enjoy time without money; but they neither enjoyed time nor money above half their lives, since they slept near half the day. They told him they were surprised at the elegant neatness of his house, gardens, furniture, and every arrangement of his family: He replied, it was his wife's taste—And it is all like her, said Mrs. Masham; such propriety, such order; such quietness, added Mrs. J. Trenchard, I never saw while a mistress was confined to her bed. This is in part owing, replied Mr. Trenchard, to her wise choice of her servants, and partly to having no more than is necessary to carry on the business without fatigue on the one hand, or giving room for sloth on the other. They are diligent, but not overburthened: they have time to do their business, and are allowed a portion every day to themselves, on this condition, that they employ it profitably. Mrs. Trenchard takes her own way with them, I never interfere,

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Billy, said she, is the reason, I suppose, that I can get nothing but madam and madam, and court language, left by and by, I should say cousin, when I should say something else. O madam, said she, how can you be so! Indeed, aunt, said he, this is unkind. You wound us both to the heart, think you we have minds that anticipate title and splendour, at the expence of a parent's life! rather, far rather would I have the title extinct. She saw she had grieved them, and she asked pardon, saying, they knew she loved to joke with her friends, and often failed in application either of time or sense; but you never knew me give a loose to this vein where I was not sure of my company.

The next day, they spent chiefly in Mrs. Trenchard's room, and entered on the subject Sir William desired them to treat of. Mrs. Trenchard did not give one hint of approbation; but said it would interfere with her plans of education; they replied, Sir William proposed to keep a governess and tutors, when her children were old enough for the latter. She need not fatigue herself with any care, it would be enough for her to have the chief inspection. All he desired was her company at his table, her command of his house, and her conversation when not engaged by other appointments. She said, she was pretty well satisfied it would not answer her present duty, but her duty to Sir William called her seriously to weigh the motion, and Mr. Trenchard and she would consult together upon it, and acquaint him with their resolves. They urged it from various motives, which tended to draw her compassion, to awaken ambition, and to animate her desire of pleasing, but could get no other answer. Mrs. Masham said, she would engage for all the servants as well as the master, she should meet with no trouble, and she might add as many as she pleased, and keep her present servants about her person. Mrs. J. Trenchard and her husband joined to press it on their brother as more convenient to them to visit all at once; they could see each other much oftener, and it would increase their pleasure in going to the manor. To all this, Mrs. Trenchard said, I love to please my friends in Wiltshire and in Somersetshire too. I wish I could consistent

with higher views, which ought to have a first place in all my movements. I shall always have a deep sense of Sir William's goodness, whether I go thither or stay here. Please to let him know I will give this matter full consideration. The next day, the ladies and Mr. J. Trenchard returned, Mr. Trenchard and Miss Dolly Pelham attending them part of the way. Mrs. Trenchard was no sooner about the house, than she made her appearance at church, which Sir William happening to hear of, thought she was well enough to receive a visit from him, and sat out the very next day in his chariot and six, giving an invitation to Dr. Butler and his lady, who could not then go: he had asked Dr. Brice first, who excused himself on the score of Mr. Trenchard's not having asked him to his house; he then sent a card to Mrs. Harmel asking her company as he thought it would be agreeable to Mrs. Trenchard and facilitate his grand point. That lady complied, and in her own phrase, condescended to take a place in his chariot. While riding, he desired she would use all her influence with his daughter, and then he doubted not she would consent. She was pleased with the thought of having her friend so near her, but as she was not willing he should be gratified yet, she wanted to mortify him more, and therefore told him, she dare not be so free with Madam Trenchard, as she used to be with Miss Pelham, and beside, she did not think it would avail. She knew the lady would be reluctant to leave her nearest connexions, and those worthy friends who had always treated her with peculiar distinction, as Lord and Lady W——, Sir James Parker and family, Col. Bragshaw, and most of the gentry near her. Nor would she like to quit her little villa for a borough town.

Sir William then represented the advantage to her children, said, he did not like his grand children should be brought up in retirement: they ought to be brought up in fashion. And what business, thought she, as she said afterwards to Mrs. Trenchard, is it of yours now, how they are brought up, a little while ago they were only called Nancy's children, and shall her son be my heir, and bear my name!—She replied, if Mrs. Trenchard formed their education,



education, it would be better than any thing to be seen in fashionable life; she had taste and judgement enough to make the fashion; whatever she did had an elegance, a propriety, a charm rarely to be seen. She meant to mortify him, but he was pleased; and said, my sister was so delighted, that she said on her return: We want her at W——n to polish the place, where she herself was first polished. She so resembles my dear lady, who was a mistress of all polite accomplishments that she ought to come and take her place, and she must come.

Mrs. Harmel finding that the virtues of her friend had subdued his prejudices, and that he appeared really to love her, dropped her designs of mortifying him by past recollections, and her contempt was turned to pity, when she saw how free he was to condemn himself: for after they had been a good while silent, and he had taken out his handkerchief and wiped his eyes several times, with a serious voice and a tender accent he thus awakened her attention. "How shallow are we mortals; how apt to lay schemes for ourselves and our posterity; how presumptuous are we, in imagining that by our own skill and power we can execute our plans, little considering the providence of God: seeing none of those bars it thinks fit to place in the way! when any thing arises to cross our purposes, how disturbed are we! we still maintain our self-will, resolve to have our own way, but when we are thwarted, we grow angry; when we find our schemes abortive we are tumultuous; resolve revenge, and sometimes act it too; and all this is to make room for our abasement; that pride of heart which we fondly gratified and held for a while, is the means to humble us: at length kind heaven takes the management of us. It has fulfilled its own designs and makes us own and submit to them, and find that in resisting providence we fight against God. I had laid plans for the future honour and advancement of my family. I gloried in my schemes: I had views for my son William, and thought nothing easier than to bring him into them: he used during his mother's life, to be so mild, so dutiful, so placid, that I thought I need only tell him my desires and he would comply. I in-

tended him for a certain rich young heiress of noble descent. I proposed it, he evaded, but I thought it only owing to his modesty. I pressed it, he seemed to decline, but I doubted not he would comply in time, I treated with her friends, they consented, she consented, and no sooner did he know this, but he declared himself averse. Little did I guess the reason. Soon I was told it. I disbelieved till he told me himself. How I was shocked. I resented, I even raved. I considered not her virtues, nor his attachment: he told me his affections were engaged: this incensed me the more, though it ought to have mollified me, considering he ingenuously told me he had strove against it, out of dutiful regard to my views; but I was vexed to find I had been plotting, scheming, labouring in vain, and that my son, for whom I was projecting so many things, to advance his fortune, having laid by a thousand a year, every year for twenty years, which with all the interest I should have presented him on his marriage, and have built a handsome house for him in the town, beside settling two thousand pounds a year on him, had he married to please me, should defeat all by marrying a young woman of a private family and no fortune, that my wife had maintained. In short, I was made desperate. I scarce cared what became of him. I hated to hear Nancy's name, yet I knew nothing amiss of her; I knew she was sensible, virtuous, diffident, modest, and that Lady Trenchard thought her a non-such. I knew also, she was very handsome, and I thought her beauty had captivated him; I wished her sick, to have the small pox, so as to scar her face. In fine, I was—I was a brute. And now, after so many years of discontent, of angry resentment, of struggling with my friends, and with myself (for I was almost in a state of perpetual warfare. I knew all the time I loved him, and therefore I would not see him because I could not hold my resentment if I did); after more than five years absence, heaven interposed for our reconciliation. I saw my son, and my heart was that moment knit to him. I have seen his wife with other eyes. I admire her virtues, her piety, the graces of her person, and her conversation, and I wonder not, that a young



young man was charmed and allured to love her. I am satisfied in the disposals of Providence for me and mine. I am ashamed of my past temper and conduct, and as all the borough knew it, I am not backward to own the change. You, Mrs. Harmel, could discern merit, you always embraced her cause, you were superior to my pride; I heard of your reproaches, of your satirical speeches; and you refused me your company when my son John was married. You did right, I commend you now, though at times I was resolved never to take any notice of you again. Now, madam, will you

not justify me in endeavouring to get your friend near you; will you not second my attempts? I shall take as much pleasure in showing her all the respect I can, as ever I took a silly pride in rejecting her. She shall be the head of my house, and govern as she pleases." Mrs. Harmel told him, she should like it very much, she wanted her example and conversation, and instruction in the education of her own children. Mrs. Trenchard would be a blessing and an ornament to the manor and the borough, and she hoped he would prevail.

*(To be continued.)*

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### THE TEMPLE OF HAPPINESS. A VISION.

**A**S the desire of happiness is the governing principle of our nature, it is not to be wondered at, that mankind should endeavour to attain it, by pursuing every imaginable path, that can lead to it. But, alas! such is the weakness of our limited understandings, such is the blindness of our corrupt imagination, that we defeat those very ends by which we might arrive at it. The very objects we were most certain of finding it centered in, are perhaps the most distant from it, and those men who are the most earnest in the search of it, we often find the most disappointed. I was ruminating on this subject one night on my pillow, when the idea made so strong an impression on my mind, that falling into a profound sleep, the following vision presented itself to my imagination.

I thought myself in a very large plain, which was incircled by a most extensive wood. In this plain, I saw a vast multitude of people of both sexes and of all ages assembled, on a sudden they were all in motion. I enquired whether they were going; and I was informed that they all bent their steps towards the Temple of Happiness, which was situated at the extremity of the wood.

There were three vistas cut through the wood, and the multitude divided themselves into three distinct parties, each taking a different route. The names of these three paths I found were Riches, Learning, and Contentment.

I immediately joined a large croud and with them entered the road of Riches, desirous to arrive at the Temple by that avenue. Our journey for a time was pleasant and we travelled on in high spirits, with a certainty of success. But, behold! we had not proceeded far, when we could discern dreary prospects, frightful precipices, and horrid gulphs. There were also ugly fiends of most tremendous forms, who seized my unfortunate companions, and dashed them down the dreadful precipices, or plunged them headlong into the horrid gulphs. These loathsome spectres were Ambition, Envy, Covetousness, and Self-love. I started back affrighted, and was in the utmost apprehension of perishing, when a damsel of a most serene aspect, came to my relief, and led me back to the plain, from whence I set out; her name was COMPLACENCY: I expressed my sincere gratitude to her for my preservation, when she thus accosted me.—“Stranger, says she, you have escaped the greatest danger, for such of those unhappy wretches, as have survived the gulphs and precipices, will arrive at a Temple which has all the external ornaments of gold and precious stones, and which their deluded imaginations will represent to them to be the true Temple of Happiness; nor will they at first perceive their error, but, alas! in the end, they will find it to be the seat of misery; here they will make their abode with biting cares and anxious dis-



disquietude."—Here my guide forsook me, and I joined myself to another company, with whom I proceeded to the track of learning through the second opening in the wood. This path I found very difficult and narrow at the entrance. In many places obscurity, doubts, and perplexity impeded our steps, and the farther we went, the more these embarrassments increased: many of my fellow travellers perished in the attempt, some were too weak, others too unwieldy, and the rest too impatient for so intricate a journey. Here you might see some failing for want of natural abilities, and others so entangled among the briers and thorns of controversy and criticism, that they sunk down in heaps, never more to lift up their heads. Divines, poets, philosophers, and schoolmen strewn the way with their feeble carcases: and great numbers of an inferior class stumbled over their manes: it resembled a slaughter in the Iliad, or the carnage of the dæmons in Milton's Paradise Lost.

I could likewise perceive phantoms in the air, hovering over me, almost as frightful as those I saw in the road of Riches. These were Doubt, Perplexity, and Contradiction. I was now ready to give way to despair, having lost all hopes of reaching the long wished-for Temple, when the most beautiful being I ever beheld presented herself to my view. She exactly answered the description Virgil gives of Venus, *et vera incessu patuit dea*, or as Milton expresses it, "Grace was in all her steps;" her name was PRUDENCE. She saw my distress, and taking me by the hand, conducted me through a narrow, unfrequented path, into the road of contentment. This was the reverse of the two others, for the farther I

proceeded the more pleasant it became. Here, instead of frightful precipices, or thorny ways, the ground was enamelled with flowers of various hues: the air was sweet, and the sky perfectly serene. I felt no weariness, no anxiety, no fear, but pursued my journey in the highest spirits; but as we went on my heavenly guide gradually removed from my visual nerves those mists which had before contracted them, and I could plainly discern at a small distance, the true Temple of Happiness. I now redoubled my efforts, and soon attained to the completion of all my wishes. I was not a little surprised to find it a plain edifice on the outside, without any artificial ornaments, but the exquisite stile of architecture attracted my notice, notwithstanding its simplicity.

I entered the temple conducted by my guide, and beheld the goddess in an erect attitude, supported by religion on her right hand, and Virtue on her left. She had a most lovely countenance, and smiled with ineffable satisfaction on her votaries. My transports on finding myself in this delicious place cannot be expressed. But my astonishment was inconceivable to see few people in it but those of the middle, and lower classes of mankind. I expected to have found the Temple filled with crowns and sceptres, stars and garters, coronets and mitres; only here and there, one of these were to be seen, who had been conducted there by the meritorious indigents whom they had protected and sheltered from worldly injuries. I was about to prostrate myself to the deity, when this effort of adoration awakened me, and the baseless fabrick of the vision left behind only the faint traces I have communicated.

M.

## THE BRITISH THEATRE.

A New Comic Opera, called SUMMER AMUSEMENT; or, an Adventure at Margate, was performed for the first time, at the theatre in the Haymarket, on Thursday evening the 1st of July, and received with general applause. The characters were thus represented.

Etiquette

Mr. Edwin.

LOND. MAG. July 1779.

Shuffle  
Spruce  
Surat  
Sir James Juniper  
Cathartic  
Crab  
Melville  
Sir Dilberry  
Lady Juniper

R r

Mr. Palmer.  
Mr. Lamash.  
Mr. Bannister.  
Mr. Parsons.  
Mr. Buddely.  
Mr. Jackson.  
Mr. Wood.  
Mr. Painter.  
Mrs. Webb.

Amelia



Amelia  
Fidget

— Miss Harper.  
— Miss Hale.

The fable of this Opera is as follows: Shuffle, a sharper, who had already performed a seven years penance in America for his dexterity, has ingratiated himself into the family of Sir James Juniper, (Alderman and Distiller of Portoken Ward) at Tunbridge, and has accompanied them to Margate, having a design upon the daughter's fortune. The better to get into the good graces of Lady Juniper, who is a lump of ignorance and affectation, eternally boasting of her knowledge of the French language, which she pronounces most illiterately, Shuffle assumes the title of Lord Random, and by gross adulation gains her good opinion. The father, Sir James, is a blunt, downright Citizen, and favours the addresses made to his daughter by Captain Surat, an old East-India commander. The daughter, on the contrary, who is drawn as an amiable girl, has a lover of her own, Melville, a young gentleman, the rigour of whose father's treatment had driven him to the necessity of turning strolling player, in which character Miss Juniper first saw him perform Romeo at Norwich, and from that time kept up a secret correspondence with him. In this state of things, the Opera opens.

Shuffle, on his arrival at Margate, meets his friend and fellow sinner, Spruce, who had formerly trusted to the road for a support, but finding that fail, had lately taken up the more profitable profession of Friseur, and had come to Margate to follow that employment. They settle a plan of operations, and separate to carry them into execution for their joint interest. After various laughable quarrels between Sir James Juniper and his wife, a meeting takes place between Shuffle and Surat, in consequence of a letter, couched in a very extraordinary style by the former, and addressed to the Captain. Sir James and his lady are, by Surat's advice, concealed auditors of what passes at this meeting, and hear Shuffle propose to buy off Surat's pretensions to Miss Juniper, at the price of ten thousand pounds, and abuse them both as ignorant and obstinate old fools. Lady Juniper, irritated at having her knowledge questioned, comes from her concealment, and

charges the supposed Lord Random with gross ill-treatment of her, Shuffle parries what she says by mere dint of impudence, and persuades her that all that had passed was only a frolick very common among men of fashion. The old fellow, however, is not to be duped; he sees the matter in its true light, and is from that moment a more determined foe to his daughter's marrying Shuffle than ever. In the last act, Melville lands from the hoy, and is met by Cathartic, a loquacious apothecary of the place, who happens to know him, and is desired to conceal his having seen him. Cathartic, however, at a tavern-meeting, where Sir James and Surat are present, tells who he has just met; Surat declares that Melville is the son of a baronet, and his nephew, and being desirous of seeing him, sends Cathartic to find him out. Melville in the mean time, in the disguise of an old female smuggler, obtains an interview with Miss Juniper, informs her who he really is, and persuades her to accompany him that night to his father's, promising to have a chaise and four ready to convey her and her maid from Margate, at an appointed hour. Miss Juniper, to avoid her father's pressing intreaties that she would marry Surat, and her mother's earnest recommendations of Shuffle, as well as to follow her own inclinations to marry Melville, consents. Spruce, however, who had introduced himself into the Juniper family as their hair-dresser, and in that capacity had all along acted as the engineer of Shuffle, overhears this plan, and gives the alarm to the old folks. In consequence of which, just as the young couple are preparing to decamp, they are stopped and surrounded by the knight, his lady, Shuffle, and their assistants; at this crisis Surat appears and recognizes his nephew; he also informs the family that their hair-dresser was apprehended for a highway robbery, and that he had declared Lord Random to be an impostor. The young couple avow their passion, Surat instantly foregoes his pretensions in favour of his nephew, and promises if Sir James will consent to their union, that he will throw in the profit of two China voyages to enable Melville and Emily to begin the world. Shuffle quits the scene, on hearing that Spruce had accused him, pretending



pretending to go and clear up the whole affair. Cathartic presently enters and informs the groupe, that Lord Random had just set off in great haste for Canterbury, to meet some foreign ambassador, and having no loose cash in his pocket, and no smaller note than a Bank note for five hundred pounds, which he could not get changed, had borrowed his purse with twenty guineas in it 'till his return. This affords a hearty laugh at Cathartic's expence, and the Opera concludes with Sir James and his lady's consenting to

the nuptials of Melville and their daughter.

Etiquette is a Master of the Ceremonies, so whimsically drawn that he affords more mirth than any other character in the piece, but has no necessary though a natural connexion with the fable.

This piece continues to be a favourite entertainment with the publick; therefore we have inserted the most admired songs, in our poetical department.

### THE REFINED LOVERS. A SPANISH TALE.

**W**HEN a lady happens to feel tender prepossessions, in favour of a man very much inferior to her in point of rank and fortune, she may be allowed to make the first overtures to him, especially if she had reason to believe, from his behaviour, that he feels prepossessions of the same kind with her own, and that he is only prevented by a delicate consciousness of his inferiority, from making an avowal of his passion for her. In this situation, however, though appearances may be very promising, a woman cannot be sure of disinterestedness on the side of him who has made an impression on her heart; she cannot be certain that his affection is pure and unmixed with any mercenary considerations, without making some trial of it; without bringing it to the test. An artful woman is not, in general, an amiable character; but, in these supposed circumstances, no woman can be fairly blamed for the exertion of her address.

Olivetta, a rich heiress in one of the most fertile parts of Spain, lived upon the lands she inherited in a style which at once proved the grandeur of her sentiments, and the delicacy of her taste; the strength of her understanding, and the goodness of her heart. In the various arrangements of her household, she discovered a considerable deal of judgement, happily steering between the two extremes of parsimony and extravagance: And, while she exhibited a splendid appearance to the world, had not recourse to any domestic meannesses for the support of it. Her liberality was extensive; but it was ever under the guidance of discre-

tion: The objects of her beneficence were numerous; but they were objects deserving of her compassion, before they tasted of her generosity.

It may be easily imagined that such a woman, unmarried, had a train of admirers. Olivetta's admirers were innumerable, and many of them were in a situation to justify their pretensions to an alliance with her; but, as she had discernment enough to see that the majority of them only wanted to increase their consequence by the addition of her fortune, she very prudently declined coming to any serious conversations with them.

Among those who wished to be united to Olivetta, there was one, however, whom she particularly distinguished from the rest, and for whom she felt emotions, of which she had not, before he came in her way, been sensible. With nothing to recommend himself to her first notice but an agreeable person, and a genteel deportment, he drew her attention: By his modest and respectful behaviour afterwards, he became of so much importance in her eyes, that she could not help secretly wishing he was in a situation to throw himself into the line of her opulent lovers; a line which he avoided with a decency which heightened the favourable opinion she had entertained of him.

Julio, the timid, silent, sincere lover of Olivetta, was by birth a gentleman, but the sport of fortune. His parents, having met with a series of bitter disappointments, sunk at last under the oppressive load of them, and left him to struggle with an income just sufficient for a decent subsistence: an in-



come by no means equal to what he had reason to expect in his early days, to the education which his father bestowed upon him when he was in a flourishing state, and had no presentiment of the change he was destined to feel in his circumstances. With that income, however, he made himself, by dint of œconomy, fit to mix with the best company. His figure, his conversation, and his manners, were extremely engaging, and he was as much praised as pitied by all who knew him. Every body said, that he deserved to be placed in a very different sphere, but nobody offered to promote his advancement to it. A man cramped in his affairs by the mere caprice of fortune, without having done any thing to merit his adversity, may derive some pleasure, indeed, from the good wishes of his friends; but if those who declare themselves to be his friends are not active in his service, if they take no steps to remove the distresses which excite their compassion, he is under very slight obligations to them. Julio could not but be pained by the inactivity of his friends, yet he was cheerful; and moved in his small circle uncomplaining, unrepining, with a dignity which threw a lustre upon his character, and shamed many illustrious personages who looked down upon him with the cold eye of commiseration.

This was the man whom Olivetta beheld in the most favourable light, and whom she thought worthy of that affluence which she herself enjoyed. At first she viewed him with a kind of reverence, so much was she struck with the philosophick part of his character: Veneration was soon followed by esteem, and esteem in a short time ripened into love. Such was the succession of feelings in Olivetta's bosom, and the last gave no small disturbance to her gentle breast. Many were the tender lines which she remembered from the soft pages of the most elegant Spanish poets, lines of which she had not till then felt the full—the more than poetick force. She blushed whenever she thought of her loving a man in a station so much beneath her. Not because she deemed Julio undeserving of her sincerest affection, but because she clearly perceived that he would not venture to offer himself to her for a husband, and that she could not of

course hope to be united to him in the manner she wished, without deviating from the decorum which she could not bring herself to violate.

While she was sitting one day in this painful, perplexing situation, in a pensive attitude, over one of her favourite poets, a young lady, for whom she had a great regard, who lived with her as a companion, endeavoured to divert her melancholy, by some sprightly reflexions on the havoc made between the two sexes by the belle passion: But poor Olivetta was too much under the influence of that passion to be amused with her companion's vivacity. She only, sighing, replied, that those were, in her opinion, the unhappiest of human beings, who were denied the satisfaction of a marriage agreeable to their inclinations.

Francisca, who knew as well what passed in Olivetta's heart at that moment as she did herself, told her, that, "if she was in her place, she would marry the man she liked, however inferior he might be to her, if he was not unworthy of her, if she could be assured of his loving her, without any lucrative views, in return."

"Would you have me condescend to make the first advances to a man?"

"The first advances from a woman to a man, replied Francisca, are not, I confess, in general, to be defended; but, circumstanced as you are, a few female delicacies may, I think, be dispensed with. You love Julio—nay, you need not be ashamed of loving him—I am sure he is necessary to your happiness. He is very much your inferior, I grant, with respect to rank and fortune, but he is a gentleman by birth and education, and intrinsically superior to all his richer competitors. From the modesty of his behaviour, in consequence, no doubt, of his elevated sentiments, I will presume to say, that he will never speak first upon the subject."

"Then I am doomed to be miserable," exclaimed Olivetta, hastily interrupting her, rising, and walking across her chamber inexpressibly agitated.

"Perhaps not, answered Francisca, your amiable lover, though his extreme diffidence, a diffidence which enhances his merit, prevents him from disclosing the sensations which wound his peace



on your account, may be drawn into the very declaration you wish to extract from him. I do not pretend to put myself upon a footing with you in any shape; yet I fancy I can point out a way to you, by which you may arrive at the summit of your desires, without being reduced to any indelicate measures."

Olivetta, after having listened very attentively to her concluding words, earnestly entreated her to proceed with the greatest freedom and unreservedness.

Francisca obeyed, proceeded, and gave Olivetta so much pleasure by her communications, that she resolved to avail herself of her advice without delay.

While Olivetta and Francisca were engaged in this manner, Julio, unable to remain in a place where he was perpetually beholding the woman whom he loved to distraction, but with whom he dared not to expect an alliance, determined to remove himself to a distant part of the country, and endeavour, by absence, to cure the wounds which love had inflicted on his heart. It was not, however, till after the severest conflict which he had ever endured, that he resolved to take a step so little likely to produce the intended effect.

When he had packed up the few moveables in his possession, he repaired to Olivetta's magnificent mansion, in order to pay his grateful acknowledgements for all the civilities he had received from her, and to bid his eyes "take their last farewell."

The reception which he met with from the "goddess of his idolatry," would have probably encouraged any other man to tell his "fond tale;" but he, from the extreme refinement of his ideas, was silent upon the subject in which he was most interested, and only announced his departure, after having poured out his most grateful effusions. During the delivery of those effusions, Olivetta's cheeks were alternately pale and red, and the concluding words affected her in such a manner, that she was almost on the point of fainting away. Recovering herself, however, in a few moments, she took a diamond ring, of considerable value, from her finger, and presented it to him, with the following speech.

"Having long entertained a high

opinion of your merit, sir, I have long wished to reward it; and if I should happily have it in my power to be of service to you, I shall certainly prove myself your friend. In the mean time, I beg you to accept this trifle (presenting the ring to him) as a small token of my regard; and let me be acquainted with your route, if you are absolutely determined to leave this place, that I may know whither to dispatch a messenger, should I hear of any thing to your advantage."

If Julio had observed Olivetta's looks, while she delivered the above speech, with the penetrating eyes of a truly-touched innamorato, he would have derived the highest satisfaction from them, as they forcibly assured him, as forcibly as a thousand words could have done, that she earnestly wished to reward him personally for the merit which had won her heart, and that she wished, with the utmost impatience, for his making the first overtures, to save her from the indelicacy of having recourse to a still plainer mode of utterance for the consummation of her desires; her chaste desires: For she loved Julio with an affection of the purest kind; loved him more for his internal worth than for his external accomplishments.

Julio, overwhelmed at once with gratitude, love, and delicacy, was unable to return an answer to the most friendly expressions with which the brilliant donation was accompanied.

It is an old saying, and a pretty true one, that a man sincerely in love is very apt to look like a fool in the presence of his mistress. It is not quite clear that Julio's appearance would have been silly before a woman to whom he might have had, as he thought, pretensions, without being guilty of impertinence or presumption; but Olivetta's superiority operated upon him in such a manner, that all the encouragement she gave him to disclose his tender sensations, was insufficient to remove the obstructions which delicacy threw in his way. After much hesitation, and many strong marks of irresolution in his whole behaviour, he murmured out something very grateful, but very awkwardly pronounced, and retired.

It is not easy to describe what Olivetta suffered, when her timid lover had taken



taken his leave. Ordering her attendants to withdraw, she thus unbosomed herself to her faithful companion.

"The behaviour of this amiable man, my dear Francisca, is not to be endured. I have gone as far as I can with propriety, to make him see that his addresses to me would be favourably received; but to no purpose. You are continually assuring me, that he loves me as much as I love him. Would he not then, encouraged as he has been, make a declaration? Besides, how can you reconcile his intended departure from this place for ever—these were his words, Francisca, with the violence of his attachment to me?"

"The violence of his attachment, replied Francisca smiling, is the cause of his departure. If he was quite indifferent about you, he would not, I imagine, have thought of it. His diffidence, his delicacy—call it what you will, prevents him from revealing the secret he longs to discover, (you cannot yourself long more to have the disclosure of it;)—and he is therefore resolved to fly from a spot which is become so distressing to him."

"You are right, I believe, my dear; but what can I do? how can I act? I cannot say directly to him, 'I love!' and he will not, you perceive, give me a decent opportunity to tell him so."

"You are two of the most refined lovers in Spain; but, were I in your situation, I would—

Here Francisca was interrupted by the arrival of a letter to Olivetta, who, upon breaking it open and seeing the name of Julio at the bottom of the page, read it with her spirits more fluttered than she had before ever felt them.

"The unfortunate Julio, unable to express his gratitude in the terms he wished, when he received the generous Olivetta's valuable present accompanied with assurances of a very flattering kind, cannot help embracing this opportunity, before his departure, to inform her, that her noble behaviour has strengthened his resolution never to return. The recollection of her promised friendship will afford him, wherever he goes, as much consolation as he can possibly enjoy, while he feels himself in a situation which forbids him to expect an alliance with the only woman in the world whom he can ever

love. From the presence of her, he flies into a voluntary exile, because he cannot bear the sight of that beauty which he ardently longs, but dares not hope to call his own. May she never endure the pangs of love, sharpened by despair."

The perusal of this letter occasioned a variety of mixed emotions in the fluttered bosom of Olivetta, but the pleasing ones were predominant. Supposing that she might now venture to reward the merit which had long engrossed her attention, she dispatched a note to her despairing lover, sufficiently animating, she imagined, not only to make him give up all thoughts of banishment, but to bring him in haste to her presence.

Having sent it away by a trusty and active messenger, she waited for his coming back with a restlessness much more easily to be conceived than communicated.

The messenger, hearing that Julio had set out from his apartment some hours before his arrival, made all the enquiries in his power concerning the road he had taken; but, not being able to gain the least intelligence about it, returned with his dispatches.

Olivetta, on the return of her domestick, was inexpressibly disappointed, discontented, and distressed; and while she regretted the loss of the only man who had kindled the flame of love in her breast, reproached herself severely for that refinement which, by driving him into exile, had deprived her of the exquisite pleasure she had promised herself from the contents of her answer to his desponding epistle.

Day succeeded day, week followed week, moons performed their revolutions, and no Julio appeared. At last, her pain on his account increasing, and her patience being quite exhausted, Olivetta, dead to all the enjoyments of the world, resolved to seclude herself from it; to spend the remainder of her melancholy days in a convent. Having made over the greatest part of her fortune to Francisca, she proceeded to carry her monastick designs into execution.

When she arrived within sight of her retreat, the very man for whose sake she was going to bury herself alive, Julio, surprised her with his appearance. The moment he saw her, he advanced



advanced with an uncommon agility towards her; perceiving on a nearer approach, that she looked like the picture of death, he started, could hardly believe his eyes.

Olivetta, while her lover was advancing to her, had fainted away in the arms of her attendants. As soon as she recovered, he inquired with the greatest anxiety into the cause of the melancholy alteration in her looks. On her acquainting him with her sufferings on his account, and with her conventional intentions, in consequence of them, he rapturously told her that it was in his power, by the decease of an

opulent relation, to reinstate her in her former stile of life; and that, if she would consent to share his unexpected acquisition with him, he should deem himself the happiest being in the universe.

Olivetta was charmed with a behaviour which left her no room to question the sincerity of her Julio's attachment to her; but threw out a few difficulties, originating from a new species of delicacy. These difficulties were, however, soon surmounted, and the union of their hearts was cemented by the union of their hands.

*A critical and satirical Dissertation on NAMES. With Observations on the great Absurdity and Impropriety of those of the Modern World.*

### INTRODUCTION.

#### ON THE NATURE AND ORIGIN OF NAMES.

THE origin of Names seems to have been almost as ancient as that of man; for though the first created being of that species needed no other appellation than that of his species, yet no sooner was a second born, but it became necessary that both should have their several words expressive of their being different individuals. When a second was born, the first had already shown what was to be done, to distinguish him; and afterwards, as the necessity increased with the increase of the offspring, the custom could not but be continued. The Hebrews, who were the first people the earth was inhabited by, gave the infant its name as soon as born, from some striking accident relative to it; names thus became commemoratives of the more remarkable pieces of history of the family; and there could be no doubt of who was meant by any name, since there could be but one man of it. Thus if any man mentioned an action of Noah, or of Abraham, no body enquired whether he meant that Abraham who was the father of Isaac; or that Noah who lived at the deluge; whereas now, if one celebrates the Name of Wilkes, no one can tell, whether we mean Wilkes the patriot, or Wilkes once a famous player.

Nor is this all: Names with us, probably, once were as well as with the Hebrews, connotatives of some

singular event, in regard to the person they were applied to: and thus became not only proper but useful: but, as matters go at present, where the name is continued from father to son, and so on from one generation to another, there can be no doubt, but that, however applicable it might be to the first person who had it, it cannot but be absurd, in regard to many of the succeeding ones; and I have often thought, a whole generation named in this manner, represented an English ballad, where, if the composer sets the first stanza well, the musick is extremely expressive of the sense of that part; but, however much merit it has in that, it becomes extremely ridiculous in the sequel. Men of different kinds, called by the same name, and words of different sense sung to the same tune, seem indeed equally calculated for no ears, but those of our own countrymen.

The head of a family seems, in short, in our way of giving names, to be the only person properly signified by them; and all that we can possibly value them for, is, that they serve as a sort of mark of artificial memory, by which when we only hear a man named, we immediately recollect who was his great grandfather; but while we remember this, every honest man cannot but be grieved at the heart, to see how ill they sit upon the descendant. Thus if a huntsman had a mind to name



name his son Stag, or Hare, or Fox, or by any similar denotative of his profession, it might suit the youth very well, while he followed his father's occupation, and would have no violent impropriety while it went from him to a footman; but it must needs sit so extremely ill upon his descendents, if a king should please to make lords of them, that, doubtless, a new name would be absolutely necessary with the new dignity: if, in another case, a child should be born in such a manner, that there might be some doubt about the identity of the father, and that the mother had plainly no intent that he should ever come into the world at all, what could be a prettier name than *Chancy*; but this would become very improper when continued to a man, who, we all know, was born in lawful wedlock.

These, and ten thousand other instances, daily prove to us the extreme absurdity of continuing names from father to son, which as it is only a barbarous custom of later times, and has plainly no origin in reason, I most humbly move may be laid aside; and that as there are changes enough upon the four and twenty letters, to form distinct names for every man that ever was or ever shall be born, that hereafter, at least, every man may have a name of his own; and I am well assured, that if the regulation were immediately to be put in practice, there are a great many fine gentlemen and ladies of my acquaintance, who, though they are not ashamed of their faces, are so well convinced that they ought to be of their names, that they would be extremely willing to change them.

*Of the general Derivation of Names, and the Occasions for giving them.*

ENGLISH Names are of four kinds, some are of the king's giving, some

are of the father's giving, some are of the husband's giving, and some are given by the parish. Of these last, if we may believe the surest of all tokens, the number of descendents, we must allow there is by far the greatest number: these may be easily traced by the idea they convey, it being usual for the officers, who act for the whole on that occasion, to express in the name, either the parish in which they were dropped, the particular place in that parish, or an allusion to the occupations of the church-wardens: hence it is, that we have among us such infinite numbers of *Scots, Yorks, Fields, and Lanes*; so long a train of *Hedges, Barnes, and Haycocks*, and the additional list of *Harpers, Pipers, Brewers, and Dyers*: If all these people do not agree in the orthography, there is no room to doubt the etymology, at least, being the same, since, heaven be praised for it, we live in an age in which it is no miracle to find people, who cannot spell their own names. One thing, however, is to be observed through the course of this treatise, which is, that we are talking of names, not of men, and that if there should be some unlucky passages that may look as if we hinted them at particular people, no private person is therefore to think himself mentioned or meant by them, as we utterly disavow all such intent; but as all the Names treated of, will, doubtless, belong to somebody, we readily acknowledge, there are many people called by them, who have no sort of right to any thing we say about them. And we beg any person who thinks himself hinted at, to take our word for it, that we know at least fifty persons of every name herein mentioned, and hope to prove, by our manner of treating the subject, that we do not mean any one of them.

(To be continued.)

## BON MOT OF A BRITISH TAR.

**D**URING the present indiscriminate press, in virtue of the temporary act of parliament (which is to be in force for five months from the 16th of June last) a press-gang seized a person of very genteel appearance, who urged

as a plea for being set at liberty, that he was a gentleman; a sailor, in reply, said, So much the better—for we have pressed a parcel of damn'd blackguards, and we want a gentleman to teach them good manners.

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# Short-Hand made easy.

Letters, Words.							
\	a	an and		ability			
—	b	be		bottomless			
/	c k	see sea		common			
	d	and		contentment			
-	e	he		divinity			
S	f	if of full		enemy			
)	g	god		friend			
J	h	have		godliness			
-	i j	eye high		holy			
—	l	hell lord		invention			
^	m	him		elemental			
^	n	on in		moment			
o	o			nobody			
—	p	people		ominous			
C	q	question		popery			
7	r	are her or		quiver			
/	s	is self		royal blood			
	t	it		some			
•	u	you		to day			
U	v	cive		unity			
U	w	which with		venality			
7	x	christ		wisdom			
—	y	why		christianity			
/	z	= &c.		exclusively			
				o lord what is man			
J	ch	J	th	P	sh	ment	Vowels Places.
• a, e			ness				
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• o, u.			tion, sion				

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# SHORT-HAND MADE EASY.

## DIRECTIONS TO BE OBSERVED IN LEARNING THIS USEFUL ART.

1. **T**HE utmost simplicity is observed in the formation of the letters.
2. The letters which are alike in sound, are alike in form, but differ in size or position, as B and P, D longer than T; E shorter than I, and Y longer than either. M larger than N; S finer than Z, and V smaller than W.
3. Attention is paid to the letters that quickest occur, are not complex in their form, and beautifully join.
4. Two letters turning round one another form the letter O, when filled up in the form of a large dot, the letter U; but this only when it is easier done than by taking off the pen to mark the vowel's place. See the plate, words holy, no-body, ominous, quiver, unity, &c.
5. Two vowels may be expressed by dots in their proper places as *a* and *e* even with the top, *i* and *y* in the middle, and *o* and *u* on the line at bottom. See the vowels places in the plate.
6. When the final letter of one word and the first of another are the same, the latter may be omitted, and the two

words joined together; but when there is a full stop observe a double distance.

7. To learn the alphabet you must write each letter several times over as school-boys when they just begin to form their letters.

### Explanation of the Plate.

THE first column on the left hand exhibits the characters, the next, the letters, likewise the words, and parts of words each letter separately stands for.

The third, contains words in their proper spelling. Each learner is to omit what letters he pleases, there being no rule established.

Let no body object to the shortening of words, the vowels may always be left out, if the next letter is in the vowel's place, or a dot in its stead as in the directions, No. 5.

A few weeks practice will be sufficient to make a proficient in this method, if he practices often he will be able to follow a common speaker in less than six weeks practice.

## SELECT MAXIMS OF ANCIENT AND MODERN CELEBRATED AUTHORS.

(Continued from Vol. XLVII. page 536.)

### OF WOMEN.

*Nisi sermonum optima semina mulieres suscipiant, & participes eruditionis virorum fiant, absurda multa pravaque consilia atque cogitationes & affectus malos pariunt.*

PLUTARCH.

**A** Woman once made equal with man becometh his superior. *Socrates.*

Women are to be measured, not by their beauties, but by their virtues.

Beauty in the faces of Women, and folly in their heads, are two worms that eat out life and destroy property.

Women in their wills are peremptory, and in their answers sharp, yet, like falcons, they will stoop to a gaudy lure.

Womens tongues pierce as deep as their eyes.

The closets of womens thoughts are ever open, and the depth of their hearts

hath a string that reacheth to their tongues end.

Womens faces are lures, their beauty baits, their looks nets, and their words enticing charms.

*Sophocles* being asked, why, when he described the characters of women, he made them always good, whereas *Euripides* made them bad; gave this reply. I represent women as they should be—*Euripides* such as they are.

If women be beautiful, they are to be won with praises; if coy, with prayers; if proud, with the promise of honours; if covetous, with gifts.

Women in their love often resemble

S s

apothecaries,



apothecaries, who choose weeds for their shops, and leave the fairest flowers in the garden.

Womens sorrows are either so extreme as to admit no cure, or so intermixed with dissimulation that it is hard to distinguish real from affected grief.

Who finds constancy in a woman finds all things desirable in the female constitution.

Women that are chaste when they are trusted, often prove wantons, when they are suspected.

It is the nature of Women to covet most that which is denied them.

Womens minds in general are uncertain, they have as many devices as a tree hath leaves. But,

A beautiful, chaste and prudent Woman is the perfect workmanship of God, the symbol of angels, a rare miracle on earth, and the sole wonder of the world. *Hermes.*

That man, who is married to a peaceable and virtuous Woman, lovely in her person, and amiable in her disposition; being on earth hath attained heaven, being in want hath attained wealth, being in woe hath attained comfort.

#### OF LOVE.

*Libertas quoniam nulli jam restat amanti,  
Nullus liber erit, si quis amare velit.*

*—Heu quantum mentes dominatur in  
equis*

*Iusta Venus!*

LOVE is an unreasonable excess of desire, which cometh swiftly, and departeth slowly.

Love begun in peril, yieldeth the greatest delight in possession.

All bonds are too weak to fetter Love.

Love is a fading pleasure mixed with bitter passions; a potion of misery tempered with a few cordial drops.

Love is not to be eradicated by wisdom, because it is not to be comprehended by reason.

Love vanquisheth tyrants, conquereth the malice of the envious, and reconcileth mortal foes unto perfect friendship.

Love is a compound of heat and cold, of sweet and bitter, of pain and pleasure; it maketh the thought have eyes, and the heart ears. It is bred by desire, nursed by delight, waned

by jealousy, killed by infidelity, and buried by ingratitude.

Love is threefold: the first embraceth only virtue: the second is infamous, preferring bodily pleasure: the third is of the body and soul. Nothing more noble than the first, than the second nothing more vile, the third is equal to both. *Plato.*

LOVERS should prefer manners before money, and honesty before beauty.

To be in love with a fair mistress, and in want of gold to maintain her: to have thousands of men ready to fight and not a penny to pay them, will make your mistress wild, and your soldiers tame. But, he that maketh his mistress a goldfinch, may perhaps find her in time, a wagtail.

Love can never be durably fixed, when in him that is beloved there wanteth merit.

The mind of a Lover is not where he liveth, but where he loveth.

*Sophocles* being asked what harm he would wish his enemy; answered, that he might love where he was not fancied.

Affections are harder to suppress than enemies to subdue.

Love fixed on virtue increaseth ever by continuance.

It is a profit for young men, and a loss for old men, to be in love.

He that gathereth roses, must be content to prick his fingers, and he that will win a woman's good will must endure the thorns of disdain, and put up with sharp answers.

The first step to wisdom is not to love; the second, so to love that it be not too much perceived. *Plato.*

#### OF JEALOUSY.

Definition. *Jealousy is a disease of the mind, proceeding from a fear which a man or woman entertaineth, that that is communicated to another, which they would not have common, but desire to keep entirely to themselves. It is also bred of that kind of love, which will not suffer a partner in a thing beloved.*

JEALOUSY is such a formidable enemy to the matrimonial state, and soweth between the married couple such deadly seeds of secret hatred and contention, that love is often turned by it into extreme hatred, and it introduceth



envy with bloody revenge in his train.

The Jealous man living dies—none looketh on his love, but suspicion says, this is he that covets to be my rival: none knock at the door, but starting up, he thinketh they are the messengers of wanton desires; none talk but they whisper affection. If she frown, she hates him, and loves others; if she smile, it is because she has been successful in her intrigues: looks she frowardly on any man, she dissembles; if she favour him with a gracious look, then like a man possessed with a sudden frenzy, he crieth out, that neither fire in the straw, nor love in a woman's eyes can be concealed: thus doth he live restless, his nights consumed in

wakeful thoughts and cares; his days in woe, vexation and anxiety.

Jealousy maketh the coward stout, the bashful audacious, and the babler silent.

He that is jealous is like him who is sick of an ague, and poureth in drink to increase the source of his sickness. *Hippocrates.*

Jealousy in seeking death contemneth it; but finding it repineth thereat; not for enduring it, but because it suffereth him not to outlive revenge.

As the crow thinketh her own birds the fairest, so the jealous man thinketh his own choice the most excellent.

To trouble a jealous man with advice, is only to augment his pain, by adding to his suspicion.

## PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

*A Concise History of the Proceedings of the last Session of Parliament, begun and bolden at Westminster, on Thursday the 26th Day of November, 1778. Being the Fifth Session of the Fourteenth Parliament of Great-Britain.*

(Continued from our last p. 268.)

### HOUSE OF LORDS,

Monday, April 19.

**W**ILLIAM Parker, the printer and publisher of a daily paper, intituled *The General Advertiser*, having been ordered into custody for a contempt of the House (see our Magazine for February last, p. 77) he was brought up this day, according to their lordship's order, but upon going into the matter of his offence, and the manner of his being taken into custody, a debate arose, and the Earl of Abingdon, while he admitted that he ought to have attended on the first summons as a witness, contended strongly against that breach of the rights of the subject, by which he was taken into custody. The officers of the House had waited for his coming out from an inferior court of justice, where he had been obliged to appear, by writ of *subpoena*; and therefore in his lordship's opinion they had seized him while he was under the protection of the common law of the land. For this reason his lordship moved, that he might be discharged.

The Earl of Radnor would by no means consent to this motion, he argued the absolute necessity of maintaining the privileges of the House, espe-

cially in a point of such consequence to the publick welfare as that of obliging any person to appear before them to give evidence; upon this principle he thought some punishment should be inflicted on Parker for disobeying the summons.

The Duke of Richmond supported the argument, and showed in a variety of instances, the extreme inconvenience that would result from the refusal of persons summoned to obey the order; but he entirely agreed in opinion with the Earl of Abingdon, that Parker had been improperly taken into custody, his grace therefore moved the previous question, in order to get rid of the whole business: he was seconded by the Earl of Effingham; but upon a division this motion was rejected, and so was the motion for his discharge. He was then ordered to the bar, and in the most abject manner he fell upon his knees; when he got up, the Lord Chancellor asked him, what he had to offer in excuse for his contempt of the House? His reply was in a spirited speech read from a paper, the tenour of it was to express his veneration for the House, and his resolution to maintain the rights



of a free-born Englishman, which exempted him from compulsory appearance at their bar, on a summons; and from being examined by interrogatories, the answers to which might tend to criminate himself. Being withdrawn, the Earl of Radnor moved, That William Parker, for his contempt of this House, be imprisoned in Newgate: an amendment was proposed by inserting the words New Prison, instead of Newgate, which was carried upon a division, by 40 votes against 36; and he remained in the said prison till the end of the session, when he was released of course, the power of imprisonment by parliament not extending beyond their session.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, April 19.*

Mr. FOX made a motion, of which he had given notice before Easter. It resulted from his motions of the third and eighth of last month; (see our Magazine for April, p. 164) and paying no regard to the rejection of them, was brought in as the necessary consequence of them. It was to this purport:

"That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to remove the Right Honourable John Earl of Sandwich from his service and councils for ever, for misconduct in the office of first commissioner for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of England."

A warm debate followed. Mr. Fox went over all his former instances of mismanagement, and added to them the trial of Sir Hugh Palliser. The expediency of removing Lord Sandwich at least from presiding at the Admiralty Board, he deduced from the disgust taken to his management by many of the greatest naval officers in the service from admirals down to lieutenants, which must greatly prejudice that service, and impede the vigour of our arms by sea, if this stumbling block of offence be not removed.

Lord Mulgrave complained of the motion, as disorderly and indecent, after a negative had been put on the motions avowedly intended to lead to this: He then went into a vindication,

as usual, of the Board; but nothing new was advanced.

At a late hour the motion was rejected, on a division, by 224 votes against 118.

*Tuesday, April 20.*

The order of the day being read for going into a committee on the bill for granting further relief to protestant dissenting ministers and teachers. Mr. Montague took the chair, and ordered a petition to be read from the chancellor, masters, and scholars of the University of Oxford against the bill, unless some clause should be inserted in it, declaratory of the Christianity of those who were to be relieved by it.

Lord North urged the propriety of the petition, and insisted that as guardians to religion and morality, Parliament should take care that no doctrines should be allowed to be disseminated through the land, subversive of Christianity, which was the basis of the constitution: the bill without such a clause as was required, would give a legal toleration to the publick preaching of doctrines no less repugnant to religion, than to the safety of the state; the Turk, the heathen, the idolator, might, by virtue of the act, think themselves tolerated in propagating their tenets, and overturning, if he could, the established religion. To obviate such dangers, he would lay a proposition before the committee, to which he was sure the dissenters would subscribe, and consequently he could not foresee any opposition to it: he then moved, that in order to be relieved by the act, every dissenter should make the following declaration:—"I, A. B. do solemnly declare, that I am a Christian, and a Protestant dissenter; and that I take the Holy Scriptures, both of the Old and the New Testament, as they are generally received in Protestant countries, do contain the will of God, and I will not preach or teach any thing contrary thereto."

This proposition was warmly opposed by Mess. Croft, Fox, Dunning, Wilkes, T. Townshend, Turner, Sir George Yonge, Sir William Meredith, Lords J. Cavendish, and G. Gordon, and Serjeant Adair; but on the other hand it was as warmly supported by Mr. Burke and Sir Adam Ferguson, who were assisted by Sir William Baggot and Mr. H. Goodricke. The



arguments were speculative and metaphysical; and turned chiefly on the propriety or impropriety of the interference of the civil magistrate in matters of faith: they would have been very pleasing in the schools, but would probably afford very little entertainment or instruction to our readers: suffice it then to say, that the committee divided on the declaration, which was carried by a majority of *thirty*; there appearing

For it - 38  
Against it - 58

That we may not have occasion to resume the subject, we shall in this place take notice, that after a short debate on bringing up the report, an able speech from Mr. Dunning against all tests, and a second division upon the motion for the House to agree with the committee, in which the numbers were for the test 95, against it 59, the bill was read the third time and passed, on the 29th of this month.

*Thursday, April 22.*

This day the Committee of Enquiry into the conduct of the American war, opened that important business, it was a committee of the whole House, of which Mr. Frederick Montagu was chairman. General Sir William Howe took this opportunity to assign his reasons for moving, before the Easter recess, that copies of all the letters that passed between him and the secretary of state for the American department should be laid before the House; Lord Howe, his brother, had taken the same step, and General Burgoyne, thinking his part in the American war, included in the enquiry, had followed the example; so that the committee were now in possession of the whole correspondence, under the denomination of "The American papers."

Sir William Howe informed the committee, that many imputations had been thrown out in the publick prints, and in private conversations affecting his character, and that of his noble brother, respecting their conduct while they commanded his majesty's armies and fleets in America. He considered these attacks as coming from the ministry, or so far countenanced by them, that they had not thought proper to refute them, which it was their duty to have done. On the contrary, it appeared to him, that the authors of these calumnies were protected and reward-

ed: it therefore became incumbent upon him, to justify himself in parliament and to the publick, by laying the whole correspondence before parliament, and by producing respectable witnesses to prove, that in the conduct of the American war, he had not been deficient either in *consultation* or execution: that he had constantly and faithfully transmitted to the American minister at home, the state of that country, and of his own army: that he had repeatedly represented the necessity of re-inforcements to effect the object, and complete the plan of the war; and that he had never suggested the fatal error, of imagining that one campaign would put an end to the war. In carrying on a war so extensive, so difficult, so complicated by novel circumstances, some faults he allowed might be discovered, but he trusted to the consciousness of his own integrity, and to the justice of the committee and of his country, that after the strictest examination no imputation would be found to lie against his zeal and activity in the publick cause. He then entered into a minute detail of his military operations, particularly explaining and justifying those transactions which he said had been shamefully misrepresented at home. He called upon any minister, any member of the House, or any man out of it, to bring a charge against him. In their civil capacity, which, he said, was by no means incompatible with the most vigorous military exertions, he and his brother had gone to the very verge of their limited, imperfect commission. He concluded with desiring that his first witness, the Earl of Cornwallis, might be called to the bar to be examined as to the military operations of the army in America.

Lord North objected in point of order, alledging that the witnesses being ordered to attend, in consequence of the papers being laid before the House, could not be examined till the papers had been read. At the same time his Lordship observed, that as to the call which the honourable gentleman had made on the House, to bring any charge against him, he, for one, knew of none, nor of any imputation that had been suggested against the character or conduct of the general. From time to time, he had seen all the papers



pers officially, and it never had occurred to him, that there was any ground for enquiry, charge, or even imputation; but as the honourable general and his brother had thought proper to bring on an enquiry in parliament, he should move the committee that the papers might be read, that being the regular mode of proceeding. This motion being agreed to, the clerks began reading the papers; and after some hours spent therein, the committee adjourned to the following Wednesday.

The whole proceedings on this enquiry, which continued till within two or three days of the rising of parliament, are too voluminous to be brought within the limits of our publications; but a concise summary will be given in its place; that is, at the time of closing it.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Friday, April 23.*

THE *Earl of Bristol* produced his long-expected accusation against the first Lord of the Admiralty, delivered in an elaborate speech of great length, the substance of which we have reduced under the following heads, being the grounds of his lordship's motion. He complained, That notwithstanding the first Lord of the Admiralty in Nov. 1777 had pledged himself to the nation, that he was able to bring a fleet of 35 sail of the line immediately into the service, and that he had seven more which in a few weeks would be also perfect for action, yet Admiral Keppel was permitted to go to Sea in July 1778, with only twenty sail of the line. That in consequence of this mismanagement, accompanied as it was with fallacy, if Admiral Keppel had not returned as he did for a re-inforcement of twelve sail of the line, this country must have been ruined. That no fleet had been sent to the Straits of Gibraltar; that there was but one single ship of the line in the Mediterranean, but two in the Leeward Islands, only one in Jamaica, and none to protect our African commerce, so that our trade had suffered in every quarter. That Admiral Byron was not sent out against D'Estaing till three weeks after the departure of the Toulon squadron; so that if good fortune had not operated in our favour Lord Howe's squadron, and the floreships under his direction,

must have been cut off, and Sir Henry Clinton and his army reduced to starving; that no re-inforcement had been sent to Lord Howe, for want of which he has been compelled to quit his situation, and the kingdom is deprived of the services of that great seaman. His lordship next went into a very minute calculation, comprising a comparison between the sums of money granted in preceding periods, and the sums of money granted to the present first Lord of the Admiralty, with the effects produced by each.—Between 1751 and 1759 there had been granted for the use of the navy no more than 17,000,000*l.* of which 2,000,000*l.* went to discharge the navy debt. This was all that was received during that very active and interesting interval, when the honour of the British flag was carried so high. Between the years 1771 and 1779, 24,000,000*l.* had been granted. So that in the same space of time there was a difference of 7,000,000*l.* and the navy not in so formidable a state. In 1771, when Lord Hawke retired, it appeared that there were one hundred and thirty ships of the line existing in the books, of which 80 were actually fit for service; besides these, there were upwards of 270 frigates. What had we now?—Between sixty and seventy sail of the line, that was all, after such an amazing expenditure of the publick money. His lordship had averred, that England ought always to have a naval force equal to the united power of the House of Bourbon—was this the case? France had at this time upwards of eighty ships of the line fit for service, and Spain fifty-nine, which, joined together, constitute a fleet of upwards of 139 ships, to which seventy at most was all we had to oppose. For these complicated reasons his lordship thought himself bound to propose the following motion to the House.—“That an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to remove from his situation, as first Lord of the Admiralty, John Earl of Sandwich, for his manifold misconduct in that department.”

Lord Sandwich made a masterly defence: He began with informing the House, that nothing but the most ardent zeal for the service of his royal master, and a sincere love for his country, could induce him to persevere in holding



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holding his office, after the daily persecutions, both of a publick and private nature, that he had encountered for some time past. He was sorry to observe that his informations, his authorities, and the state of the navy at former periods alluded to, as well as since he had had the management, totally differed from the state of it laid before the House by the mover of the question: Their lordships must decide whose was right, after hearing the little he should say in justification of his own conduct, and the references he should make to official papers, the most authentick of all documents, now lying on the table. His lordship was astonished that the noble Earl should confine his motion to the first Lord of the Admiralty, who is only a single member of administration. He insisted, if there was any blame, it fell upon the whole body; and as it was plain the opposition, by their speeches in that House, and in another assembly, aimed at the removal of all the King's ministers, it would have been more generous to have accused them all: For the equipment of fleets and their destination did not belong solely and independently to the first Lord of the Admiralty: the orders came to the Admiralty from the secretary of state, as the result of cabinet councils; at which the king's pleasure must be known before it can be executed by the Admiralty. His lordship, however, did not want to shift the burthen from his own shoulders; he was willing to take his share of the blame, but he thought it necessary to point the partiality of directing the shaft against his breast alone.

He then gave a clear account of the state of the navy from 1750 to 1758, by which it appeared, that during that period it had been increased from sixty-one to ninety-seven line of battle ships: The increase therefore in that eight years was only thirty-six; whereas they had only begun their equipment in 1776, upon an apprehension of a French war, and had augmented the navy from thirty-six ships of the line, of which it consisted in 1775, to eighty ships of the line now actually in commission; seven more of the line are building, and will be ready in the course of the year, and fifty frigates are building, most of them in great forwardness.

As to equipping more than were wanted before the declaration of the French ambassador to our court, he could not think of putting the nation to such an expence without the direction of all the administration collectively. Since that time, all possible expedition had been used, and our fleet made superior to that of France. He would not blame any person; but when he first came to the head of the Admiralty he found the navy in a deplorable state, and an universal despondency in every branch; the arsenals were unprovided with stores, and he was told there was not a year's timber growing in the kingdom. He discovered a shameful combination of the timber merchants; he broke through it by an act of parliament, much opposed in its progress in the other House, and by procuring foreign timber broke up the combination.

The magazines, notwithstanding the losses by fire and the great consumption in building and equipping fleets, are full of stores; timber sufficient for three years, and contracts made for two more; flax and hemp the same. Fleets had been provided for almost every service, the Mediterranean excepted; and it was not possible to spare a fleet there, and to provide for our home defence, the first object of his care; for though the noble Earl had ridiculed the idea of an invasion, his own knowledge made it a serious concern. He said our trade had been protected; that of France greatly annoyed. Pondicherry had been taken, partly owing to the bravery of Sir Edward Vernon, whose squadron had beat off the French, though greatly superior to him, and much to his honour. The Ramillies and the Terrible had just taken part of the French Martinico fleet, and the latter was arrived safe at Spithead.

A great deal of blame had been thrown on the Admiralty for sending out Admiral Keppel with a force inferior to the French fleet. He did not believe it was inferior when Admiral Keppel returned; but he did well to return, if he thought so, and he had his orders in his instructions to return: So had Admiral Hawke in the last war, he was to look into Brest, and to return to Torbay in fourteen days; but he made use of his discretionary power, not thinking the French fleet immensely superior



superior to him; he stayed, fought, and conquered them. The Admiralty had been blamed because the French fleet had put to sea ten days sooner than ours, after the engagement with Admiral Keppel: What did this prove, but what he always believed, that we were more beaten than the French.

He concluded with saying, he certainly should not vote for turning out John Earl of Sandwich from his office; he would leave it to their lordships decision; but if they should vote his continuance in office, he should be very much obliged to them.

His lordship was ably supported by Lord Stormont, who maintained, from the papers on the table, and his own knowledge, while ambassador to the Court of France, that the British navy is far superior to the French.

The Lord Chancellor likewise took a part in the defence of Lord Sandwich.

The principal speakers in this important debate, in support of the Earl of Bristol's motion, were the Dukes of Richmond and Grafton, Lords Lyttelton, Shelburne, Abingdon, Coventry and Effingham.

About half past twelve o'clock at night, the question being put, there appeared, for Lord Bristol's motion 38, against it 64.

From this time to the 10th of May, the attention of both Houses of Parliament was chiefly engrossed by two subjects: the Greenwich Hospital enquiry in the House of Lords; and the proceedings on the American papers in the House of Commons.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Monday, May 10.*

UPON the second reading of a bill which had been brought in by Lord North, to continue for a further term of years, to the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and the Stationers Company of London, the exclusive right which they have enjoyed for one hundred and fifty years past of printing almanacks.

Counsel were called to the bar to be heard on the petition of Mr. Carnan, bookseller, against the bill.

Mr. Davenport, in a very able and learned speech, contended for the right of his client to print and publish all sorts of almanacks as a branch of his

trade. He desired the House to observe, that there was no genius, no invention, no pretence to original ideas in composing these almanacks, consequently there could be no claim of copy right, or any other exclusive privilege whatever. The pretence of correctness was equally frivolous, so was that of putting these calendars under the care of the Universities on a religious account; for not only gross errors, but indecencies were printed and published in many of the almanacks printed and sold by the Stationers Company. The privilege, he observed, had been a source of oppressive litigation, a man could not publish a memorandum or pocket book, giving an account of time, of the changes of the moon, and other things useful for people to know, but instantly the Stationers Company called it an almanack, and prosecuted the publisher. The bill he considered as an attempt to restrict the free trade of the subject, as a great oppression, and a monopoly which ought not to be sanctified by law.

Mr. Erskine, in a vein of sound argument, enriched with strokes of genuine wit, highly entertained the House. He said, this privilege enjoyed by the two Universities and the Stationers Company, was the wretched remains of the fetters of the press, supported by the Star Chamber, that infamous court of oppression. All those tyrannick usurpations of the Crown trampling on the rights of the subject, had been abolished by the glorious revolution. No refusals of the right of printing on any subject now remained, but this which stood only upon prerogative, and his client, Mr. Carnan, had felt the weight of the prerogative by an injunction illegally obtained from the Chancellor, to prevent his selling his almanacks till the cause was tried.

When it was tried in Westminster Hall, the judges, who are the guardians of the king's prerogative, gave it in his favour, and thereby destroyed the monopoly. He always understood that where law ended prerogative began: But if this bill should pass, legislation would begin where prerogative ends. And his client having been forbid to eat his bread for four years by prerogative, the House of Commons, just as he was beginning to eat, would take away the loaf. However, he hoped



better things from the guardians of the rights of the people. They surely would not shelter oppression under the banner of prerogative, and uphold it by law, after the courts below had decided in favour of his client.

He asked where pretences of this kind would stop, if the Universities and the Stationers Company, on the score of religion, and the state, were to demand an exclusive right of printing all papers that treated of these subjects. Mr. Woodfall had for a long course of years printed the Publick Advertiser, a paper in which religion, politics, and even the characters of the members of that House were freely treated of, and surely these were of more consequence than dust or rains, or hot or cold weather; therefore the next bill might be, to give the Stationer's Company the right of printing the Publick Advertiser. He attacked the preamble of the bill with infinite humour; it was ably and craftily drawn, he said (by the Attorney General) but it was intended to deceive the House; there were contradictions in it, which were bolusses attempted to be crammed down the throats of the members, and would infallibly choak them, if they attempted to swallow them.

He pointed out in a droll manner the consequences of this monopoly, if continued. Suppose the Stationers Company had a mind to make the sun rise in the west, and set in the east, so, it must remain, no man durst set the sun right. And if the calendar should fall under the sole direction of the Colleges in the Universities, there would be a great many more *feasts* than *fasts* in it.

When the counsel were withdrawn, the question was put for committing the bill; and on a division there were 66 Noes to 40 Ayes.

Thus the minister found himself in the minority, and lost a bill, which he had taken upon himself, as Chancellor of the University of Oxford, but which he could not possibly approve of, either as a statesman, or as a representative of a free people.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tuesday, May 11.

THE Marquis of Rockingham introduced a motion respecting Ireland, for which the House had been summoned; LOND. MAG. July, 1779.

founded upon the following circumstances:

The petitions and remonstrances of the several counties of Ireland; the resolutions which had been come to in several parts of the country; and the reduced state of their credit and finances. As to the first of these, he was informed from undoubted authority, that various addresses were in preparation to his majesty, couched indeed in terms of the utmost loyalty and respect, but replete with a very warm representation of their grievances: Several counties had moreover come to very serious resolutions respecting England: The county of Roscommon had refused to receive any of the Manchester merchandise, or to traffick with that place in any degree: Mayo had come to a similar resolution; Kilkenny, and Montagna had also in different articles restrained themselves in their commerce with this country. As to the state of their finances, he would adopt the most explicit method of demonstrating the mismanagement and decline of them, by producing to their lordships a comparative view of them in different years. In 1755, the credit of Ireland was upwards of 400,000*l.* the Military List 800,000*l.* the Civil List not above 160,000*l.* the Ways and Means 1,100,000*l.* the collective sum of the Expences, did not constitute an account of above 1,300,000*l.* to which their revenues, and their credit were more than adequate by a sum of near 200,000*l.*

At present the credit of that country is not above 200,000*l.* nay, he scarce knew whether to set it at any thing. The Military List is considerably above 900,000*l.* the Civil List 300,000*l.* and the revenue considerably less; so that an exceeding increase of expenses was to be defrayed by an exceeding diminution of supplies. What was remarkable in these estimates was, that the Civil List had risen more in proportion than the Military, though the year 1775 was also a year of war as well as 1777. The noble Marquis then proceeded to state the balance of trade between Ireland and Scotland, and also between Ireland and England. In the space of ten years the importation from Ireland to Scotland did not much exceed 1,000,000*l.* In the same period the exportation from Scotland to Ireland was upwards of 3,000,000*l.* In the



the course of seven years the importation from England to Ireland had amounted to near 20,000,000l. — from Ireland to England not above 14,000,000l. so that in the space of so small an interval of time, there was a balance on the side of England of near 7,000,000l. This estimate was sufficient to demonstrate the value and utility of this country to Great Britain, and the calculation he had just submitted to their lordships with respect to its finances, sufficiently proved the distress and misery the inhabitants must labour under, when the kingdom itself in its principal and governing parts was in a state of such abject and wretched poverty. He begged their lordships to consider how this kingdom was constituted, and not to oppress it too far. It consisted of about 2,000,000 inhabitants, of which sixteen hundred thousand were papists; and 400,000 dissenters; let administration think of that, and imbibe caution from the recollection. The Marquis concluded with his motion, the purport of which was, "That this House taking into consideration the various distresses and oppressions which the kingdom of Ireland has so long laboured under, and in compensation for the many services received by Great Britain from that country, do humbly solicit his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to order the proper officers to lay before the House such papers respecting the revenue and general state of Ireland, as may enable the national council to form some mode of redress to

that loyal people, and thereby establish the common safety, wealth, and commerce of the kingdom."

Lord Weymouth said a few words against the motion, not because he disliked the spirit of it, but the mode, as it rested on circumstances unproved, and not existing, namely, on the receipt of petitions which were not yet penned.

The Duke of Chandos and Lord Townshend spoke for it.

Lord Gower admired the principle of the motion, and advised, as the means of compromising the matter between the noble Marquis and the Viscount, that the part in the preamble respecting the past oppressions and grievances of Ireland should be left out, and that the motion should begin, "That an humble address be presented to his majesty, humbly requesting that he will be graciously pleased to order the proper officers, &c." — After some altercation the compromise was acceded to, and the motion passed unanimously.

Lord Shelburne complimented ministry for their acquiescence on this occasion, as did the

Duke of Richmond, who went farther, and begged to be informed when these papers were to be laid before the House?

The Lord President replied, that he did not pretend to fix a positive period, the matter not being immediately under his jurisdiction, but that no exertion on his side should be wanting to procure them as soon as possible.

(To be continued.)

## *An Impartial Review of New Publications.*

### ARTICLE LXI.

*THE History of Edinburgh. By Hugo Arnot, Esq. 4to. 11. 1s. Murray.*

THIS is the first regular history offered to the publick, of the capital of the kingdom of Scotland, and it is executed in a masterly manner. "The affairs of a kingdom," as the author has justly observed, "are so closely interwoven with those of its capital, that it requires nice discernment to connect or separate them properly, in writing the history of the latter." Mr. Arnot, however, has done this with great judgement, introducing only such important national occurrences as were essentially necessary to connect in a regular series of narration, the civil history

of Edinburgh, from the given æra of its origin, down to the present time.

This work, which makes a large quarto volume, is divided into five books. The first, occupies nearly one third part of the whole, and is by far the most entertaining and important, as it comprehends the civil history of the capital of Scotland, from the year 1128, to 1778, and is enriched with a number of historical facts, some of them not to be found in other historians of Scotland; and many more but slightly sketched, which are here amply related. But the author has gone a step farther, and in our opinion, this is one of his greatest defects. In a very imperfect, ill-written preface, he



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marks, "that former writers have exhibited the national occurrences, which he has introduced, in a point of view inconsistent with historical justice." He then adds, that a history (his own) which describes, without reserve, the enormities of different parties in a nation, where contending factions, inflamed by bigotry, have mutually tyrannized over, or rebelled against each other, will afford to all parties ample occasion for remark. "With respect to the odium I may incur on this account, I must console myself by reflecting, that a person who has not set his mind above being affected by the calumnies of faction, is utterly unqualified for the duties of an historian." Now, who would suspect that Mr. Arnot's method of rendering himself invulnerable by the shafts of faction, is to intrench himself up to the teeth in party and faction! Yet so it is; and we are obliged to declare, that the gall of a factious writer, and the rancour of the Scot, against the English, disgrace many parts of a work, in other respects of great merit.

Book II. Gives an account of the progress and present state of Edinburgh, and chiefly respects the gradual improvements that have been made in the city, consequently describes the several publick edifices: to this part of the work is prefixed a plan of the city, castle, and suburbs, drawn in 1778.

Book III. Treats of the populousness of Edinburgh, and of its supply and consumption of provisions. Of houses for the reception and entertainment of strangers. Of the amusements and publick diversions. Of the University and other seminaries of learning. Of the art of printing; and of literary productions.

Book IV. Relates to the legislative and judicative assemblies. The military government: political constitution: revenues: commercial companies: and charitable foundations of the city.

Book V. Is taken up, with an historical and commercial account of Leith, and the seaport of Edinburgh.

An Appendix, contains a number of curious documents of funeral processions, and publick acts; the most valuable is No. VIII. being a dissertation on the Scottish musick.

Such is the plan of the work, and as a specimen of its execution, we shall borrow a passage, which has nothing to do with political history, and therefore affords no opportunity for partial and unjust reflexions.

"No circumstance can impress a stranger with a worse opinion of Edinburgh, than the first reception he meets in the city. The inns are mean buildings; their apartments dirty and dismal, and, if the waiters happen to be out of the way, a stranger, will perhaps, be shocked with the novelty of being shown into a room by a dirty sun-burnt watch without shoes or stockings. If he

should desire to have furnished lodgings provided for him, he may still chance to find himself poorly accommodated. He is probably conducted to the third or fourth floor, up dark and dirty stairs, and there shown into apartments meanly fitted up, and poorly furnished. It is not in Edinburgh as in London, where tradesmen are obliged to have whole houses for themselves, the ground floor for their shops, and can spare the principal floors for their lodgers. In Edinburgh letting of lodgings is a business by itself; and thereby their prices are very extravagant; and every article of furniture, far from wearing the appearance of being purchased for the accommodation of a happy owner, seems to be scraped together with a penurious hand, to pass muster before a stranger who would never wish to return.

In point of eating too, a stranger, if by himself, must be greatly at a loss. There are no shops in the town, where butcher's meat, fish, fowl, or pastry can be had, and the stranger has no other recourse between him and hunger, than to send for victuals, which he is sure to have very ill dressed, from a tavern. Till within these five years, there was no such thing in Edinburgh as a coffee-house where a person could go to dine by himself. There is now a lodging-house or hotel in the New Town, where the accommodation is good, but the charge very extravagant, viz. for a dining-room, parlour, or rather closet, and three bed-chambers, five guineas a week. When a family of distinction proposes to visit Edinburgh for a few weeks, their best way to procure accommodation would be, to desire a correspondent to take for them the furnished house belonging to some family then in the country."

XLII. *The History of modern Europe, with an Account of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, and a View of the Progress of Society, from the fifth to the eighteenth Century. In a Series of Letters from a Nobleman to his Son.* 8vo. 2 vol. 12s. Robinson.

IF this performance had corresponded with its title, it would have been a most valuable literary acquisition. Modern history is one of the most pleasing and useful studies to which the attention of young people can be directed. The late Lord Chesterfield recommended it in his letters to his son, as his particular business, and with the greatest reason, because he was educating his son for publick stations. But, though the study of modern history is the peculiar business of men who have any prospect of being employed in the service of the state, yet all men, who are enabled to enjoy the benefits of a liberal education, should consider it not only as a very important, but as a finishing branch of that education. It is a miserable waste of time and money to keep youth, for



a number of years at schools, where history is not taught, this error is at length perceived, and all we want is such aids from the press, as are requisite to make a regular course of history compatible with the general plans of scholastic instructions: for this purpose it is required that this science should be confined within as narrow limits as possible, that the memory may not be embarrassed or clogged, nor too great a portion of time assigned to it, which would interfere with other pursuits equally useful for the accomplishment of the nobleman, gentleman, and the generous citizen. On this plan the Elements of General History, by the Abbé Millot, and some others of equal reputation were written, and they have been of great service to mankind, by exciting a general taste for history, and by reducing it to so moderate a scale, that it has found its way into seminaries from which it would have been for ever excluded, had it not been separated from that vast mass of fable, controversy, digressions, and annotations which rendered it so voluminous, that the life of man was hardly sufficient to travel through it.

The work under consideration is compiled upon the same useful plan, as Millot, Goldsmith's Roman History, and another French work of great merit, but little known in England—*Tableau de l'histoire moderne depuis la chute de l'empire d'Occident, jusqu'à la paix de Westphalie; par le Chevalier de Méhégan*. Our anonymous historian has borrowed very freely from this French work, and we are sorry to find that he has not once mentioned him, in his authorities to which he refers the reader at the end of his second volume.

He begins and ends his history, at the same epochs as Méhégan, but confines himself more particularly to the affairs of Europe, and assuming the character of a nobleman instructing his son, he has chosen the epistolary form, but without adhering to the style of epistolary correspondence.

At the opening of Letter 3, Vol. I. we have the following judicious remark. "In history, as well as in all other sciences, it is necessary to set certain limits to our enquiries, if we would proceed with certainty; and, where utility more than curiosity is our object, we must even contract these boundaries. We must not only confine ourselves to those periods where truth can be ascertained, but to those events principally which were followed by some civil or political consequence, which produced some alteration in the government, or the manners of a people; and, even of such events, we should be more particularly attentive to those, which continue to operate upon our present civil or political system."

We freely assent to this proposition, and in the general allow, that our author's sketches, for they are no more, of the histo-

ry of modern Europe, are conducted accordingly. The most important events are selected, properly arranged, and strongly impressed upon the reader's mind, with the assistance of an exact chronology; but unfortunately in the history of our own country, an attention to which he particularly recommends to his son, he has totally departed from his own rule.

Of all the empires, kingdoms, and other states of Europe, Britain excepted, we have regular outlines of history in distinct letters, progressively from the æra of Charlemagne, A. D. 800, to that of the peace of *Westphalia*, in 1648. The history of Britain commences in Letter 4, at the time it was deserted by the Romans: it is regularly continued in letters 9, 14, 16, 24, 25, 27, 33, 34, 37, 39, 42, 48, 56, 58, 61, 62, 63, and 68, in which it is brought down to the death of Queen Elisabeth. From this æra to the conclusion of the work, we have only one or two occurrences in the reign of Charles I. slightly mentioned, in the general view of the continent of Europe, from the assassination of Henry IV. of France to the treaty of Prague, Letter 70; and the reader is miserably disappointed in his expectation of having the important events of the great civil war, "which produced civil and political consequences, and an alteration in the government," amply discussed, with that ability and impartiality which do honour to some parts of the performance. Instead of this, our pretended nobleman, tells his dear boy, "that the affairs of England from the accession of the House of Stuart to the Revolution, and the transactions on the continent during the reign of Lewis XIV. little suited to the simplicity of a letter, are set forth in many excellent and well-known works, which it must be his business to study with the greatest attention." Thus are we left to seek in other works, for the most interesting events of our own country and France, while we are amused with the comprehensive but empty title of *The History of modern Europe*. Another capital objection to this work is, that it goes no farther than 1648, whereas the principal events in the British history, "which continue to operate upon our present civil or political system" are comprised in the periods succeeding, from the death of Charles I. to the accession of the House of Hanover. We have not so much as a promise that the history will be continued in any future volumes; perhaps this hint may induce the author to complete the work, which in its present imperfect state, does not merit the title it bears.

XLIII. *Dialogues of the Dead with the Living*. 8vo. 5s. Conant.

THE subjects of these dialogues are chiefly controversial: they are labours of some ingenious, candid, and learned critick, who



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has made choice of the colloquial style, of all others, the most difficult to succeed in, as a pleasing vehicle of truth. Polemical dissertations are generally prolix, and wear out the readers patience by verbosity, endless digressions, and tautology. Animated, lively dialogue, beguiles the way, and conducts us almost imperceptibly through the labyrinths of scholastick argument.

Our critick, a true friend to Christianity, and alarmed at the successful attacks that have been made upon our holy religion by writers of great reputation, all living at the time his dialogues were penned, stands forth her champion; but having imbibed the meek spirit of its divine founder he makes use of no missive weapons in her defence—neither fire nor sword—neither tortures nor faggots—neither menaces nor denunciations are his engines of conversion. Truth and eloquence are his allies, and almost every sentence is an overture of reconciliation and a preliminary to an honourable peace between the Deist and the Christian.

Charitably taking it for granted, that his adversaries are not beyond the power of conviction by the testimony of one risen from the dead; he introduces Lord Herbert of Cherburgh, to David Hume, that nobleman in the reign of James I. published a deistical treatise, intitled *De Veritate*, the first regular system of deism that had appeared from the English press.

The thoughts which our author has made his living characters deliver are, as he says, in general, given in the very words of their respective works, and where this is not the case, the sentiments expressed by them, are fairly deducible from the general air of their writings, and tenor of their reasonings.

There are nine dialogues in this entertaining volume. The two first are between Lord Herbert and Mr. Hume: on the subject of their deistical writings. As a proof of our assertion, that this unknown critick, conducts his controversy with candour and elegance, we need only cite the following passages in the first dialogue.

"Lord Herbert. I was once Lord Herbert.

"Mr. Hume. Lord Herbert! I venerate the name, and am very certain, that nothing but the surprise of your lordship's sudden and unexpected appearance could have prevented my immediately recognising a spirit so congenial to my own. You, my lord, was the founder of a noble plan of deism, on which I have endeavoured to build a firm and durable fabrick.

"Lord Herbert. You have built indeed, sir; but to destroy that building is the chief purpose of my present visit. You seem disappointed; but your too ready claim to a familiarity of spirit with me deserved and drew upon you this retort. Our souls, Mr. Hume,

were essentially different; and if my principles were erroneous, my errors arose not from pride, nor did I apprehend their tendency to be so fatal as the experience of posterity has proved them. But your principles are delivered with an air of high self-sufficiency, which too evidently betrays their source; and their tendency is so clearly atheistical and immoral, that it is impossible for you to plead ignorance of their unhappy consequences. Of my errors I however am now convinced: happy for you, sir, if now too conviction finds its way to your breast! Your future peace is closely connected, more closely than you imagine, with your present conviction.—But enough of this; I come at once to the point, and assure you, that your grand argument against the Christian religion is weak, and unsupported by just and solid reason.

"Mr. Hume. My grand argument! Oh, illustrious shade, you amaze me! I never offered any argument against the Christian religion: did I not ever speak of it respectfully? Did I not call it, our most holy religion? did I not ever profess myself a friend?

"Lord Herbert. Yes, and regarded it with the friendship of Joab to Amasa; with your hand aiming destruction, while your looks and words bespoke amity and peace.

"Mr. Hume. I cannot sufficiently express my astonishment. What! make a direct attack upon the religion of my country! No; I was not so bad a citizen as to raise religious confusion; nor had I so little regard to my own safety as to draw upon myself the rage of bigotted priests, by an assault upon their craft.

"Lord Herbert. No subterfuges, sir, with me they will avail you nothing. I allow both your personal and your political prudence, and yet insist upon it, that you made a violent, and in your own opinion, an irresistible attack upon Christianity: a battery loses neither its name nor its design, for being masked.

"Mr. Hume. I impatiently wait an explanation.

"Lord Herbert. Your Essay on Miracles, then, those grand pillars of the Christian religion, proves your design to overturn that religion, and yet the chief argument upon which your reasoning turns, is, indeed, such as unprejudiced judgement must condemn."

We cannot go into the detail of the contest, suffice it to say, that, in our humble opinion, the arguments against Christianity in Mr. Hume's famous Essay on Miracles are fairly refuted. At the close of the second Dialogue Mr. Hume is supposed to be convinced, and it ends with a beautiful acknowledgement of this truth.

The third Dialogue is between Shakespeare and Garrick, in which the Stratford Jubilee is justly held out to ridicule, in the



same manner as it was laughed at by all sober, moderate men at the time.

Dialogue the fourth is between the late Henry Fielding and Courtney Melmoth, there is a strain of adulation in this dialogue, which has rather the air of puffing for the living author.

Dialogue the fifth, between Sherlock late Bishop of London and Soame Jenyns, Esq. is interesting, curious, and convincing on the part of the bishop, he indirectly charges Mr. Jenyns with hypocrisy, and seems to think him an enemy under the appearance of a friend to the Christian cause, in his famous work upon "The Internal Evidences of the Christian Religion."

The sixth Dialogue passes between Cowley and Dr. Hurd, Bishop of Litchfield, in which that learned prelate is properly reprehended for leaving out in his edition of the Poet's works some beautiful and moral lines.

Dialogue the seventh is between Addison and Dr. Johnson. The lash of keen reproach was never surely better applied, we heartily wish it may produce a reformation. The

bungling, partial, stupid, political writer is reprobated, and the *sans pareille* doctor, is advised to continue his services in the cause of virtue by returning to the path of essay writing in which he acquired immortal fame.

Dialogue eight is between Archbishop Langton, who lived in the reign of King John, and was highly instrumental in obtaining Magna Charta from that despotick prince, and Edward Gibbon, Esq. author of The History of the Decline of the Roman Empire.

The ninth and last dialogue is written expressly to pay a fine compliment to a Lady S—, by the author's account a most accomplished woman of quality; her contrast is given by the shade of Cicely Duchess of York, whose husband fell in the battle of Wakefield during the civil war in the reign of Henry the Sixth. We wish he had been more communicative, the example would have operated more powerfully, if he had let the world know the real name or title of the amiable Lady S.

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

### THE STATE OF THE NATION.

*Audiet cives acuisse ferrum,  
Quo graves Persæ melius perirent;  
Audiet pugnos, vitio parentum,  
Rara juvenus.  
Quem vocet Divum populus ruentis  
Imperiæ rebus?* HORACE.

**D**OWN Ruin's track, a headlong steep!  
Whilst Albion trembling goes;  
Her careless sons, lull'd half asleep,  
Seem scarce to heed her woes.

Yet such, alas! is her distress,  
Such, too, her mangled form,  
As should with grief each heart impress,  
And each with fear alarm,

Of kindred States more than thrice four,  
Which, pleas'd, once own'd her sway,  
By Folly's hand now from her tore,  
She wails as thrown away.

Time was when Albion spake the word,  
And all the world was awe;  
But now unfeared she lifts the sword,  
Unfeared now points the blow.

Stern is the strife her sons maintain,  
Its cost a load indeed!  
Which load while she supports with pain,  
Her warriors bootless bleed.

Ah! yes in vain these victims die;—  
Mark yon ensanguin'd plain;  
O'erpower'd see thousands forc'd to fly,  
And twice ten thousand slain.

Thus worsted, baffled, and brought low,  
The nerves of War decay'd!  
Less fit t' oppose th' exulting foe  
Our mould'ring force is made,

Yet still this rueful war we wage,  
Still run where Folly leads;  
Who, with Despair and frantick Rage,  
Directs our martial deeds,

No steersmen at the helm of state  
With skill the bark to guide,  
Now Albion boasts; but, hapless fate!  
Mere Quixottes there preside.

With Conquest floating in their eye,  
Pure phantom of the brain!  
To catch that shade these Quixottes try,  
But fondly try in vain.

Thus mock'd, they vary oft the freak,  
This scheme, then that pursue;  
Yet still successful efforts make,  
And Britons but subdue.

Adroit the royal mind t' abuse,  
Where peerless Virtue reigns;  
Each, turning grace to graceless views,  
Reward for mischief gains.

Hence, too, though theirs t' augment our ill,  
No harm these miscreants dread;  
But each his post securely fills,  
And fearless wears his head.

With these a senatorian band,  
Part of the nation's stay!  
Careless of right, joins hand in hand,  
The nation to betray.



1779.

This band, to these official foes  
Thus base assistance lends;  
And o'er their deeds a veil still throws,  
When light those deeds offends.

Meanwhile a worthy, faithful few,  
Whom Virtue's dictate sways,  
These Wights through all their wiles pursue,  
And trace, t' expose their ways.

This virtuous few, this feeble part,  
Intent on Albion's good,  
In vain exert each honest art  
To stem Corruption's flood.

Dire flood! by secret sluices fed!  
Which, while it onward pours,  
Wider and wider seems to spread,  
And, as it spreads, devours.

Such, Britons, now your country's state!  
Such evils her o'erwhelm;  
Rouse, therefore, rouse, ere 'tis too late,  
And save the sinking realm.

PHILO-SENNESE.

Recall, May 28, 1779.

\* Errata in the quotation from Suetonius  
prefixed to the congratulatory address to  
Admiral Keppel, by the same author, in  
our Magazine for March—for *ille* read *illi*,  
and for *maximus* read *maximas*.

## THE DEATH OF PHILLIS.

## A PASTORAL.

YE Dryads attentively hear  
A shepherd deplore his sad fate;  
Ye kind-hearted swains lend an ear  
To what I with sorrow relate.

My Phillis that gladden'd each heart  
Is gone never more to return,  
She did like a lambkin depart,  
And bade her lov'd shepherd not mourn.

But how shall I ever forbear,  
To wail my sad plaint through the shade,  
When Phillis, alas! is not there,  
The fairest, and gentlest maid.

Or how shall I try to sustain  
Her loss (whom I ever held dear)  
Since her equal I never can gain,  
Which renders my woe more severe.

She was chaste as the zephyr's soft breeze  
Attended by mild dropping show'rs,  
And sweet as the hoard of the bees,  
Whose quintessence they cull from the  
flow'rs.

She shone like the luminous beams  
Of Sol (when in brightest career)  
Nor did the fair serpentine streams  
More lucid, more spotless appear.

She was lov'd by her innocent lambs,  
(Who artless do sit on the mead)  
And caress'd by their maternal dams,  
Who were joy'd when she watch'd them at  
feed,

Ah! Terrors why didst thou employ,  
Thy shafts in so cruel a deed,  
How could'st thou, inhuman, destroy  
A maid of such virtuous meed.

Thus, whilst I bemoan'd for my dear,  
(Mid sorrowful word-nymphs and swains)  
Methought, a meek voice I did hear  
Say, "Shepherd give o'er thy sad strains.

For why dost thou, simple, repine  
At the justness of heav'n's decrees,  
Since she's waded by Cherubs divine  
To mansions more blissful than these."

W. S.

LINES addressed to a LADY, on her folding  
up her Ringlets.

AH! comely maid, why dost thou simple  
crave,  
On Art to mar what Nature partial gave;  
Why hast thou veil'd thy flowing tresses gay,  
That late in splendour heighten'd ev'ry ray  
Of radiant Sol, and with new fulgent grace  
Adorn'd the smiles that harmonize thy face;  
Nor need'st thou then been timid to have  
seen  
God Cupid's mother, alias Beauty's queen,  
But now, alas! less lucent charms obtrude,  
And pallid seem to them that late were  
view'd,  
Nor wilt thou e'er such virgin sweetness show  
As when thy locks in mutual dalliance flow.

W. S.

## THE MISTAKE.

*Omnia transformant sese in miracula rerum.*

Virg. G. iv. 441.

TWAS at her villa, near the town,  
"One evening in May;"  
Reclin'd in yonder rosy bow'r,  
Belinda slumb'ring lay:—  
Around the fair, the flow'rets bloom'd,  
And wanton zephyrs stray'd;  
Whilst, by her side, her gentle Pug,  
With mimick wildness play'd.  
But pugs are false (and so are men)  
We find, alas! 'tis true;  
A tabby cat, by chance came by,  
Of beauteous orange hue.  
Poor Pug, inflam'd with eager love,  
The flying guest pursued;  
Thro' hedge, thro' brake, still kept in sight;  
And scal'd the distant wood.  
Belinda wak'd,—her monkey gone!  
With shrieks she rends the skies;  
The guardian goddess with her doves,  
To her assistance flies.  
The dismal tale was quickly heard;  
Her Cupids sent to roam,  
Thro' ev'ry mead, thro' ev'ry grove,  
And bring the wand'rer home.

With



With eager haste, from place to place,  
 The little rovers scout;  
 But vain the search;—or here, or there,  
 They could not find him out.  
 Cries one (the flyest of the pack)  
 "To London let us haste;  
 "Perhaps the knave has thither fled,  
 "Some new delight to taste."  
 Now, to Hyde Park they wing their way,  
 Alighting in a band;  
 A macaroni, alamode,  
 With doxy in his hand,  
 Just seated on a bench, hard by,  
 Engag'd their watchful eyes;  
 "'Tis he!—'tis he!—his shape!—his air!"  
 Their squinting leader cries.  
 Around his neck, his arms, his legs,  
 The strongest cords they threw;  
 In vain he begs, in vain he strives,  
 Away they quickly flew.  
 And soon they reach'd the shady bow'r,  
 Where sigh'd the wretched maid:  
 Exulting joy each bosom fir'd;  
 While thus Dan Cupid said;  
 "Behold, fair nymph, thy faithless slave;  
 "He to Hyde Park had fled;"—  
 Venus perceives the sad mistake,  
 And, frowning, hung her head.  
 Just at that instant, from the wood,  
 (To ease their anxious fears)  
 Attended by his tabby friend,  
 The real pug appears!  
 Fair Venus smil'd;—Belinda too,  
 With conscious joy elated,  
 The macaroni straight dismiss'd,  
 And Pug was re-instated.

JUVENIS.

*Weardale, June 11.*

*The following are the most admired SONGS  
 in the new Comick Opera of SUMMER  
 AMUSEMENT.*

SONG. Mr. EDWIN.

**W**ITHOUT a man to take the lead,  
 What could a lady do?  
 No walk in life would e'er succeed,  
 No step would e'er be true:  
 We point the dance that might perplex,  
 Look bright,  
 Invite,  
 Excite  
 Delight,  
 And comfort all the sex.  
 We ne'er, like some folks in the land,  
 Permit our friends to drop,  
 But take them gently by the hand,  
 And lead them to the top.  
 We posts and places find for all,  
 Now here,  
 Now there,  
 Now e'er-  
 -Y where,  
 And still keep up the ball.

SONG. Miss HARPER.

TO ease my heart, I own'd my flame,  
 And much I fear I was to blame;  
 For, tho' love's force we're doom'd to feel,  
 The heart its weakness should conceal.

The blush that speaks the soften'd breast,  
 The sigh that will not be suppress;  
 The tear which down the cheek will steal,  
 With cautious art we should conceal.

And yet if honour guides the youth,  
 And welcome love is led by truth,  
 With joy at Hymen's porch we kneel,  
 Nor strive our weakness to conceal.

SONG. Mr. BANNISTER.

GO high, go low, in ev'ry state,  
 The sailor's heart is true,  
 In adverse, or in prosp'rous fate,  
 He joins the crew:  
 Then toiling early, watching late,  
 Defends his king and country's cause,  
 In hopes to be,  
 When come from sea,  
 Cheer'd with applause.—

At home, when sports his welcome crown,  
 His wife's the liveliest of the throng;  
 Or when care sinks his spirits down,  
 Her endearing smile  
 Rewards his toil,  
 And greets his fav'rite song.

Go high, &amp;c.

So when the nuptial knot is ty'd,  
 Our friendship closer will cement;  
 Each morn' you'll hail my blooming bride,  
 And gladly share my heart's content.  
 I'll grasp the hand which made her mine,  
 To social scenes my hours resign,  
 While all the wonted strain shall join,  
 Go high, &c.

SONG. Mrs. WEBB.

**W**HEN a lady of ton is surpris'd in a snare,  
 Having fancied that no body saw,  
 What helps her to carry it off with an air?  
 'Tis nought, but the *je ne sçai quoi*.

When the fine men of fashion mistake in  
 their score,  
 And are forc'd for a time to withdraw,  
 Why are they receiv'd, and carels'd as before?  
 Sans doute for the *je ne sçai quoi*.

When we meet at assemblies, high frizzled  
 and curl'd,  
 When our nods and our winks give the law,  
 What makes us despise all the forms of the  
 world?  
 'Tis nought but the *je ne sçai quoi*.


THE



# THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

L O N D O N.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30.

ESTERDAY a court of common-council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen Hayley, Crosby, Townsend, Bull, Wilkes, Sawbridge Esdaile, Kennett, Kirkman, Lewes, Plomer, Thomas, Hayley, Newnham, Clarke, Woolbridge, Hart, Wright, Pugh, and Sainbury.

The committee who were appointed to reconsider and report an address to be presented to his majesty, delivered in an address, which being read, great debates ensued, whereupon a motion was made and seconded, that the resolution of the last court for presenting an address to his majesty be rescinded; the same was resolved in the affirmative; and on a division being demanded, and granted, there appeared twelve aldermen and eighty commoners, besides the two tellers, for the affirmative; and seven aldermen and 59 commoners, besides the two tellers, for the negative; his lordship therefore declared the same to be resolved in the affirmative.

The motion made at the last court and the consideration adjourned, was again read, viz, that a subscription be opened in the chamber of London for raising money to be given in bounties to such seamen and others as shall voluntarily enter into his majesty's sea service. Debates arose which lasted upwards of an hour, and on the previous question being moved by Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, Mr. Deputy Jones, the mover of the question withdrew the same.

MONDAY, JULY 5.

Last Saturday's Gazette contains an address to the king from the East-India company, presented to his majesty on Friday last; in which they inform his majesty of their having offered bounties to those men who shall enter voluntarily to serve on board his fleet; and that they have resolved to build three ships of 74 guns at their own expence, of which they request his majesty's acceptance, and conclude their address in the following words:

"Whatever judgement posterity may form of the unhappy contest with our fellow subjects in America, one sentiment only can arise respecting the conduct of those powers, who, pretending injuries which never existed, and affecting the patronage of rights which they neither feel nor understand, could have but one object, amidst the distractions of the British empire, to gratify their own ambition. Success, which sometimes palliates injustice, has not hitherto attended

their arms: we have seen your majesty's enemies driven from India; we have seen their commerce almost destroyed by the animated exertions of your majesty's subjects in Europe and America; and we are confident that the vigour of our countrymen will rise proportioned to every new danger. Those who have conspired the ruin of Great-Britain may number her people, her fleets, and her armies, but they know not to estimate the energy of a free nation united in affection, and ardent in defence of their dearest rights; which, under the blessing of Providence, we dare to hope will finally defeat the perfidious designs of all your majesty's enemies."

WEDNESDAY, 7.

On Monday was tried at Guildhall, in the court of King's Bench, before Sir Francis Buller and a special jury, the right of a claim set up by the city of London, to a duty of sixpence per load on hay sold in Smithfield, not the property of freemen of London. This claim was disputed by the inhabitants of Finchley, who set up a contrary claim to an exemption from paying the said duty. On the part of the city of London it was contended, that the corporation thereof were by immemorial custom, and royal grants, entitled to the receipt of hay toll in Smithfield-Market from all non-freemen; and that the inhabitants of Finchley had repeatedly, as was proved, paid the said hay toll; to which case was added the testimony of divers old toll-gatherers, who deposed that they took the duty of all non-freemen whatever. The defendants set up a claim to an exemption granted in favour of the Bishop of London and his men, or tenants, by King John, whereby they were relieved from the payment of such duties and tolls; to which they added the testimony of divers old witnesses, who deposed, that they had some 30, 40, or 50 years ago, sold hay at Smithfield without paying the sixpence per load, of late years demanded, and received by the collectors of duties and tolls in that market; but as it did not appear that Finchley was a manor belonging to the Bishop of London, at the time the aforesaid exemption was granted to his tenants, and as the exceptions with respect to the payment of the disputed duty were dubious, a verdict was given for the city of London.

MONDAY, 12.

Last Saturday's Gazette contains the following.

By the KING, a PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS we have received intelligence, that preparations are making by our enemies

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enemies to invade this our kingdom, the safety and defence of which require our utmost care, and wherein by the assistance and blessing of God, we are resolved not to be wanting; and to the intent that they may not, in case of their landing, strengthen themselves by seizing the horses, oxen, and cattle of our subjects, which may be useful to them for draught or burthen, or be easily supplied with provisions, we have therefore thought fit, and do by this our royal proclamation, by the advice of our privy council, strictly charge and command the warden of the cinque ports, his lieutenants, deputy or deputies, and all and every the lieutenants and deputy lieutenants of our counties, and all sheriffs, justices of the peace, mayors, bailiffs, and all and every other officers and ministers, civil and military, within their respective counties, cities, towns and divisions, that they cause the coasts to be carefully watched, and upon the first approach of the enemy, immediately to cause all horses, oxen, and cattle, which may be fit for draught or burthen, and not actually employed in our service, or in the defence of the country, and also (as far as may be practicable) all other cattle and provisions, to be driven and removed to some place of security, and to such a distance from the place where the enemy shall attempt, or appear to intend to land, so as they may not fall into the hands or power of any of our enemies; wherein, nevertheless, it is our will and pleasure, that the respective owners thereof may suffer as little damage, loss or inconvenience as may be consistent with the publick safety: and we do hereby further strictly charge and command all our subjects to be aiding and assisting in the execution of this our royal command. Given at our court at St. James's, the 9th day of July, 1779, in the 19th year of our reign. God save the king.

## THURSDAY, 15.

On Monday Sir Charles Hardy, with the grand fleet under his command, after being re-inforced with four capital ships, sailed from Torbay.

## SATURDAY, 17.

On Thursday passed the great seal a commission, authorizing Sir Henry Clinton, or the commander in chief of the king's forces in America for the time being, to issue such proclamations as may be judged necessary, with offers of pardon to all that shall submit to take the oaths to his majesty, without restriction.

## MONDAY, 19.

At the meeting held at Guildhall, Westminster, for opening a subscription to raise men for the defence of the state, a private gentleman desired that the secretary to the

meeting would set him down a subscriber of 2000*l.* being asked his name he said it was of no consequence to know it; that he did not subscribe through ostentation; the support of his king and country was his only object; he therefore begged the meeting would accept of two bank notes of 500*l.* each, and not insist upon knowing his name. His Grace the Duke of Northumberland subscribed 2000*l.* at the above meeting.

Governor Johnstone, with the Squadron under his command, has got a roving commission, being not limited to any place, with a power to take, sink, burn, and destroy all the ships where it may be found practicable on any of the French coasts.

Besides the above Squadron two others of a similar nature are now fitting out to annoy the French as much as possible on their own coasts, and prevent their intended invasion of this kingdom.

## PROMOTIONS.

**H**IS Grace the Duke of Rutland to be his majesty's lieutenant of and for the county of Leicester; and also to be the custos rotulorum for the said county, in the room of the late Duke of Rutland.—Bamber Gascoyne, Esq. to be one of his majesty's commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland, in the room of Lord Charles Spencer.—Soame Jenyns, Esq. the Hon. Robert Spencer, commonly called Lord Robert Spencer, the Hon. Charles Greville, William Eden, Esq. Thomas De Grey, Esq. Andrew Stuart, Esq. and Edward Gibbon, Esq. to be his majesty's commissioners for trade and plantations.—The right Rev. Father in God James late Bishop of St. David's, to be Bishop of Gloucester, void by the death of Doctor Warburton.—John Warren, D. D. to be Bishop of St. David's.—The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, Lord Advocate of Scotland, to be keeper of his majesty's signet in Scotland.—Charles French, of Clogha, in the county of Galway, Esq. and Hugh Hill, of Londonderry, Esq. to be Baronets of the kingdom of Ireland.

## MARRIAGES.

**J**uly **T**HE Hon. Henry Stawell Bilson Legge, Esq. son and heir to the Right Hon. the Countess of Hillsborough, Baroness Stawell in her own right, to Miss Mary Curzon, second daughter of Alsheton Curzon, Esq.—3. Thomas Wiggons, Esq. of Old Burlington-Street, to the Hon. Miss Kinnaird, sister of the Right Hon. Lord Kinnaird, of Park-Street, Westminster.—11. Francis Head, Esq. of St. Andrew's Hall, in Norfolk, to Miss Maria Justina Stepney, youngest daughter of the late Sir Thomas



Thomas Stepney, Bart. of Llanelly in Caermarthenshire.—12. Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. to Miss Muilman, daughter to French Chiswell, Esq. of Didden-Hall in the county of Essex.—13. Sir Edward Lloyd of Pengwern in the county of Flint, Bart. to Miss Amelia Yonge, daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir William Yonge, Bart. and K. B.—14. The Hon. Mr. Erskine, to Miss Amelia West, daughter to George West, Esq. of Warmley in Middlesex.—16. William Scott, Esq. of Leeds, to Miss Kaye, daughter of Sir John Kaye, Bart.—19. The Right Hon. the Earl of Shelburne, to the Right Hon. the lady Louisa Fitzpatrick.—Lately, at Dublin, the Right Hon. John Scott, his majesty's attorney-general of Ireland, to Miss Lawless, the daughter of an eminent banker in that city.

## DEATHS.

*June* THE Hon. Thomas King, son of the late, and brother of the present lord.—27. The Rev. William Prior, D. D. vicar of Luton, in Bedfordshire, and head master of the free-school at Repton in Derbyshire.—29. At his seat at Eggington, in Derbyshire, in the 71st year of his age, the Rev. Sir John Every, Bart.—*July* 6. Mr. Worth, one of the examiners in the court of chancery.—8. The most noble Peregrine Bertie, Duke of Ancaster and Kesteven, Marquis of Lindsay, Lord Great Chamberlain of England by inheritance, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Lincolnshire, &c. His Grace is succeeded in titles and honours, by his uncle, Lord Brownlow Bertie, now Duke of Ancaster. John, now Lord Viscount Bolingbroke.—14. The Right Hon. the Countess Dowager of Macclesfield.—18. Mr. Chudleigh, relict of Lieutenant-Colonel George Chudleigh of the guards, mother of the late Sir John Chudleigh, Bart. and aunt to her Grace the Duchess Dowager of Kingston.—26. At Redburn, in Herefordshire, Mrs. Rebecca Brandreth, widow of Henry Brandreth, Esq. of Houghton Regis, in Bedfordshire.

## BANKRUPTS.

JAMES MOON, of the out-parish of St. Philip and Jacob, in Gloucestershire, adjoining to Bristol, tanner and leather factor.  
Thomas Sandon and Edward Hill, of Leighton Buzzard, in Bedfordshire, hop-merchants, brandy merchants, and copartners.  
Miles Barber and Andrew White, now or late of Liverpool, merchants (surviving partners of James Kendall, late of Liverpool aforesaid, merchant, deceased).  
Miles Barber, Samuel Sandys, and Andrew White, now or late of Liverpool, merchants (surviving partners of James Kendall, late of Liverpool aforesaid, merchant, deceased).  
Thomas Pettit, of Devonshire-Street, St. Botolph, Bishopgate, London, bricklayer.  
Philip Harman, of East-Lane, in East Greenwich, in Kent, victualler.

Thomas Ruffiton, late of Liverpool, brewer.  
Alexander Lean, of Milbank Street, Westminster, coal merchant.  
Robert Cox Trapp and George Hickes, of Gracechurch Street, London, cheese-mongers and partners.  
William Bamford, of Tetbury, in Gloucestershire, woollapler and malter.  
Harrie Sanderfon and Alexander Sanderfon, of Swallow-Street, St. James, Westminster, upholsterers, cabinet-makers, and partners.  
John Smyth, of Robert Street, in the Adelphi, in the Strand, Middlesex, chymist.  
Charles Pinker, of Albion-Place, in the parish of Christ Church, Surry, money-scrivener.  
Joseph Smith, of the Out-Parish of St. Philip and Jacob, in Gloucestershire, dyer and factor.  
Thomas Rose, of St. Matthew, Bethnal-Green, Middlesex, brickmaker.  
Leonard Goddard, of the parish of Houghton on the Hill, in Leicestershire, woolcomber.  
Joel Rowden, of Devizes, in Wilts, draper.  
Daniel Beale, of Goodman's Fields, flour-sador.  
Joseph Brown, of Bethnal Green, merchant.  
Robert Clark, late of Blackburn, in Lancashire, dealer.  
George Bruckfield and Mary Bruckfield, of Derby, mercers and copartners.  
John Mecluer, of Little Marlborough Street, St. James, Westminster, carpenter and builder.  
Benjamin Bradnock, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, grocer.  
William Marshall, of New Malton, in Yorkshire, Flax dresser.  
John Williams, of Bristol, butter merchant.  
Francis Brown, of Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, shopkeeper and taylor.  
Thomas Middleton, of Stockton, in the county of Durham, linen-draper.  
Thomas Ball, late of Lombard Street, London, but now of Air Street, Piccadilly, notary publick and money-scrivener.

## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Torbay, July 6, 1779.* Last night arrived here, and came to anchor, the Victory man of war, Sir Charles Hardy, with the whole fleet under his command.

*Falmouth, July 18.* This afternoon the grand fleet under the command of Sir Charles Hardy, consisting of 38 sail of the line, besides a number of frigates, six fireships, and several cutters, passed by this place for Brest, with a fine fresh breeze.

*Coxbeath, July 5.* This morning arrived at head quarters the Right Hon. Lord Townshend, General Desaguliers, Colonel Montresor, and several engineers, in order to survey the artillery, &c. in camp, previous orders having been yesterday issued, that the review of the troops by his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester was postponed till Wednesday morning.

His lordship gave directions to the officer commanding the artillery (Colonel Philipson) to practise the men morning and evening in the art of raising and forming intrenchments, and that they were to hold themselves in readiness to march at the shortest notice, as the exigency of the service might possibly require it in a few days.

His lordship then passed the line of infantry, and was received with rested arms and drums beating. The generals left him on the



the left of the line, and he proceeded to Maidstone on his tour to Dover.

Immediately afterwards the men were dismissed, and those who were for trial by a general court-martial were at the same time brought to the head of their respective regiments, and made acquainted, that their offences were pardoned by the commander in chief, in hopes that the lenity shown to them would not be made an improper use of, but endear the army to the service they had so nobly engaged in, "The defence of their king and country."

*Warley Common, July 5.* The camp is formed nearly on the same plan as last year. The angle on the left of the line, from the lane leading to Brentwood, is much more military and nearer the woods, dividing the commons of Great and Little Warley, the line being nearly one mile and three quarters in length, about three quarters in depth, and comprehends an army of about 11000 men, of the following regiments, viz. the 1st battalion of royal Scots; 2d regiment of foot; 18th and 59th regiments, regulars; East Middlesex, Herts, West Suffolk, West Kent, Cheshire, Berks, and Cambridgeshire militia. The other regiments of militia will soon join, their names are not yet known. The camp equipage is nearly new, and the full complements of tents and marquees are delivered to every regiment as they arrive. Head-quarters are on the right of the line.

The artillery park exhibits a scene of real military grandeur; in the rear of which are the Pembroke and Radnorshire, as auxiliary gunners.

The storehouses are on the right of the right wing, but do not join each other, whereby much damage may be prevented in case of fire; they are also filled with every kind of warlike stores, &c.

*Stroud, July 23.* At the opening of the Stroudwater navigation on Wednesday last, a respectable number of gentlemen met the company of proprietors at a spacious tent erected for that purpose on the pitching in this town, where, upon signal of the guns firing, they formed a procession from thence at eleven o'clock, through different parts of the town, which was decorated with triumphal arches, and hung with cloth of various colours, that had a pleasing effect, in the following manner; first, the company's clerk with the plan of the Navigation; then the several workmen with their different tools, the colours of the Navigation, and other flags of various devices, accompanied by a band of musick. Being come to the Quay at Walbridge, they embarked, and sailed down the canal through two locks at Dudbridge to Ebley, where they met several barges laden with coal, which accompanied them back to Walbridge, amidst the acclamations of thousands assembled upon

the occasion, who expressed the greatest satisfaction at the completion of a work which does honour to the county. Sir William Guise, Sir George Paul, William Bromley Chester, Esq. and many other gentlemen, honoured the meeting with their company.

## I R E L A N D.

*Dublin, July 6.*

SINCE the last express which arrived here from London, the military dispositions in this kingdom have been changed respecting the quarters and cantonments of the forces, particularly the design of an encampment in the Phoenix Park has been laid aside, and the regiment of cavalry, now on Dublin duty, is immediately to march from hence to the grand camp at Clonmel, which is to be the only one formed in Ireland this summer. This camp, we hear, will consist of 8000 foot, and 900 horse, and a complete train of artillery; the whole appointed so as at an hour's warning to decamp, and march wherever the exigency of affairs may require. The camp, it is said, will be formed in 15 days hence. A regiment of dragoons are to succeed the light horse in our garrison.

## A M E R I C A N A F F A I R S.

*From the LONDON GAZETTE.*

*Whitehall, July 10, 1779.*

YESTERDAY afternoon Captain Fraser, late of the Guards, and now in the 4th regiment, arrived at this office in 20 days from New-York, with dispatches from General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, to the Right Hon. Lord George Germain, one of his majesty's principal secretaries of state, of which the following are extracts.

*Extract of a Letter from General Sir Henry Clinton, Knight of the Bath, to Lord George Germain, dated Head Quarters, Philipsburgh, June 18, 1779.*

I HAD the honour to transmit to your lordship, in my dispatches of the 16th and 19th ult. forwarded by the Carteret Packet, copies of letters which I had just then received from Major-General Mathew, and Commodore Sir George Collier, giving an account of their success in Chesapeak-Bay; and I likewise inclosed a copy of my instructions to Major-General Mathew. I now send a copy of the letter which I received afterwards from General Mathew. The whole fleet returned here on the 25th of May.

Having ever been sensible of the importance of the posts of Story Point and Verplanks, the most direct and convenient communication between the provinces on either side of Hudson's River, I have conceived



1779.

no hour could be better chosen to possess myself of them, than when the enemy's works should be nearly completed: in these opinions it has been made the first operation of the campaign. With the advantages derived from the enemy's labour, I have been able, with little work and few materials, to establish at this pass a post of tolerable security.

I shall not trouble your lordship with a detail of the movements for this purpose, but content myself with informing you, that the troops destined for this service, under Major-General Vaughan, were joined after their embarkation by the corps from Virginia, which arrived just in time to proceed with him up the North River on the 30th of May.

In the morning of the 31st Major-General Vaughan landed with the gros of his command on the east side of the river, eight miles below Verplanks, whilst the 17th, 63d, and 64th regiments, with 100 Yagers, which I accompanied, proceeded to within three miles of Stoney Point, where they landed under Lieutenant-Colonel Johnson. On the ships coming in view, the rebels evacuated their works, which were in some forwardness, and set fire to a large block-house. As the troops approached to take possession, they made some show of resistance, by drawing up upon the hills, but did not wait a conflict.

Sir George Collier favoured the expedition with the assistance of the Gallies and Gun-Boats of the fleet under his own direction; these exchanged some shot with Fort la Fayette, a small but complete work on the east side of the river, whilst the troops were possessing themselves of the heights at Stoney Point, which commanded it.

In the night the artillery, which I found necessary, was landed, and Major-General Pattison assumed the command. His exertions and good arrangement, seconded by the cheerful labour of the troops, gave me the satisfaction of seeing a battery of cannon and mortars opened at five the next morning on the summit of this difficult rock. Their effect was soon perceived, as well as that of the gallies. General Vaughan appearing at this time in the rear of the fort, prevented the retreat which the enemy were concerting. Under these circumstances they delivered themselves into our hands upon the terms of humane treatment, which I promised them.

The fort mounted four pieces of artillery, and the garrison consisted of one captain, three lieutenants, a surgeon's mate, and 70 privates.

I have much satisfaction in acquainting your lordship that this little success was effected without the loss of a single man, and that only one Yager was wounded on the occasion.

*Copy of a Letter from Major-General Mathew to Sir Henry Clinton, dated on board the Rainbow, in Elisabeth River, May 24, 1779.*

S I R,

SINCE my last of the 16th instant, we have continued to collect stores of all sorts to a very great amount, military, naval, and provisions; the last have been daily distributed to the numerous inhabitants of Portsmouth and its neighbourhood.

Having been informed on the 16th that some parties of the enemy were sculking about the great bridge, seven miles in front of Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle's post, I ordered him to march suddenly to surprise them, having sent to him some dragoons under the command of Captain Deimar for that purpose. The enemy was dispersed, and Colonel Doyle took post at the bridge. Intelligence was received that there were many publick stores at Kempe's landing in Princess Anne county, and some considerable vessels in the east branch of Elisabeth River, and on the stocks: a strong detachment from the 42d regiment was ordered to pass the river to Norfolk, and march to Kempe's landing, nine miles: a gun boat and some flats went up the branch. Colonel Stirling was pleased to go with this detachment; their success was complete, as will appear by the return.

The troops returned to their camp the same day, May the 17th. From this time to the 22d little more occurred than embarking the enemy's stores that have fallen into our hands. The engineer has been employed for many days, with near 100 blacks to destroy the fort, which was so substantially constructed as to give us a great deal of trouble in the demolition.

May the 22d, a party of the 42d, in two flat-boats, fell down the river to Tanner's Creek, and destroyed six vessels on the stocks, one of which was nearly completed, for 16 guns. I determined to re-embark the 24th, to return to York, according to your Excellency's orders, by the 1st of June.

The out-posts were this day withdrawn, without being incommoded in the least by the enemy; and the whole embarkation was completed before noon. I have the honour to be, &c. EDW. MATHEW.

The general return not being completed, I have enclosed Colonel Stirling's particular one.

*Invoice of Stores found at Kempe's by the 42d or Royal Highland Regiment, May 17, 1779.*

Eight cannon, 2 cohorns, 1 swivel, 15 carriages, 4 anchors (2 large and 2 small) 2 camboufes, (1 large and 1 small) 164 barrels of tar, 19 hogheads of tobacco, &c.

GENTLEMEN,

You are hereby ordered and required to send



send the above stores to Portsmouth within forty-eight hours from the date hereof, under pain of military execution.

Signed T. STIRLING, Colonel.

To the Inhabitants of Kempe's Landing.  
N. B. Seven vessels burnt, one to be sent down by the owner to-morrow, one protected by the Commodore.

Five swivels and some rope brought in boats.

*Raisonné, off New-York,*

SIR, June 18, 1779.

THE Solebay arrived last night. She brings me dispatches from Capt. Henry, senior officer of the King's ships at Georgia, which I have the honour to communicate to their Lordships herewith; and am, Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant,

GEO. COLLIER.

Philip Stephens, Esq.

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. Henry, senior Officer of his Majesty's Ships in Georgia, to Sir George Collier.*

SIR, Savannah, May 23.

I HAVE the honour of your letter and orders by the Rose and Solebay, who brought all their convoy in safe. This goes by the Solebay, which sails to-morrow morning.

The King's troops, about 3000, under Major-General Prevost, crossed Savannah River on the 29th of April, and marched from Purisburgh towards Charles-Town, the rebels abandoning every strong post as our army approached. We are now, without loss, in possession of James-Island, John's Island, and all the south side of Charles-Town-Harbour, the rebels having abandoned and burnt Fort Johnson. Gen. Moultrie is in Charles-Town with 1000 men; and Gen. Lincoln at Dorchester, afraid to come on Charles-Town-Neck, lest we should get behind him.

The Greenwich armed sloop, Comet and Snake galleys, with four victuallers of easy draught, are gone up Stoney Inlet, and from thence up the River to Wapoo Cut, agreeable to the General's request.

The Vigilant is ordered from Port-Royal with eight transports and an ordnance brig to Five-Fathom-Hole, within Charles-Town-Bar, to co-operate as much as possible with the army.

The Germain Provincial armed ship remains at Port Royal, for the protection of the inhabitants, who, together with all the other islands, have sent in their submissions. When the Vigilant and armed vessels sailed from hence, they went through Callibogie Sound and Scull Creek into Broad River; and, on their approach, the Rebels burnt Fort Lyttleton, in Port-Royal, and abandoned another fort on St. Hellena, leaving it entire. We have taken the guns out of both, there being no troops to garrison them, and not caring to leave them in our rear, lest the Rebels should repossess them.

Charles-Town has offered to capitulate, if they might remain neuter during the war, which was refused: Our army is in possession of several flats and canoes on Ashley River; they have besides seven flat boats from hence; their plan is to cross the harbour, and, if possible, possess Mount Pleasant.

The Rose and Keppel brigs are to sail in two days with two of the victuallers from York, and one from hence with rum, which the army wants; they are ordered to join the Vigilant in Five-Fathom-Hole.

Four vessels are just arrived from the West-Indies with rum, which has set us up in that article.

The supply of stores and slops you have been pleased to send in the Rose is very ample to our wants. Sir, your most obedient, and most humble servant,

(Signed)

SIR,

JOHN HENRY.

*Raisonné, off New-York,*

June 13.

MAJOR-General Mathew being commanding officer of the King's land forces employed on the expedition to Virginia, I directed, in consequence of his requisition, those troops to be re-embarked in the transports; previous to which however they demolished the parapets and barracks of the fort, and set fire to all the remaining stores, storehouses, and other buildings in the dock-yard at Gosport, as also to the vessels on the stocks, &c. to an immense amount: The town and harbour of Portsmouth was then abandoned by us, and I put to sea with the men of war and transports mentioned in my former letter, together with seventeen prizes, making in the whole fifty-three sail, and proceeded back to New-York, where we safely arrived on the 29th of May, after a most favourable passage of little more than three days. I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

GEO. COLLIER.

Philip Stephens, Esq.

*From RIVINGTON'S ROYAL GAZETTE, printed at New-York.*

New-York, June 2. We are informed that the rotten state of the new republick, the late exhibition of Mr. Washington's number, are grown precious slender at Middlebrook, the incurable depreciation of the continental paper dollars, the blow given to the French interest in Chesapeake, the increasing animosities at Philadelphia, and, in short, the perfect chaos into which Congress affairs are reduced, has caused Mons. Gerard to demand a vessel, and we are informed he is to be conveyed back to France in the *Denne* frigate, commanded by Mr. Nicholson.

By advices from the back parts of Pennsylvania, we learn the increasing distress of the inhabitants: Those of the counties of Westmoreland and Bedford had abandoned their



their dwellings, and sought for shelter in Cumberland county.—The town of Carlisle and its neighbourhood is filled with these fugitives, who being thus collected into a body, and having no business of their own to do, begin to canvass publick matters, and talk of obliging Congress to disclose the secret articles of the French treaty.

Northumberland is covered with Indians in such a manner, that except Fort Muncy, which they expect soon to relinquish, no other place of refuge is found but at Sunbury, the county town, at the Forks of Susquehanna. The people endeavoured to make a stand at the Great Island, but failed of success. Many of the chief inhabitants have fallen by the hands of the Indians, who have taken all the grain within six miles of the Forks; and there is no prospect of reaping the approaching harvest but by large parties of armed men, who must alternately reap and fight.

*New-York, June 5.* Last Week Major Bremoore, with fifteen refugees, surprised a party of rebels at White Plains, of whom he took four, viz. Serjeant Payne, James Smith, an acting lieutenant, with Paulding and Travers, privates in the militia of that neighbourhood. He brought off a quantity of Stock and provisions, without any loss.

By accounts received from New-Jersey last Thursday evening, we are informed that Mr. Washington still continued at Middle-Brook, having sent a detachment from his army, consisting of 2500, to speculate on the operations of the British troops, upon the banks of the Hudsons.

*New-York, June 12.* By several persons from Sussex and Elisabeth Town we learn, that the latter end of May some hundreds of Continental troops and militia, consisting of Hand's and Spencer's corps, &c. left East-Town to cut a road for the passage of artillery through the great Swamp to Wioming; these were, in this employment, somewhat molested by a large body of Indians, lying in ambush for that purpose, who slew the greatest part of the Rebels, the few survivors owed their escape to a precipitate flight. We are told Col. Spencer was amongst the wounded. A large detachment under Mr. Maxwell, who were following the above-mentioned chastised battalion, to cut up the Indians upon Susquehanna, and proceeding to attack Fort-Niagara, came to a sudden halt, before they advanced against an enemy ever terrific, but now become immensely formidable from their alarming numbers, as by a late letter from a dispirited rebel officer Col. Brailey, at East-Town, we are assured, that the body of Loyalists and Indians, in motion upon the Susquehanna, amount to upwards of 4000; to oppose them Mr. Maxwell was ordered up from East-Town yesterday, with one Virginia, two New-Jersey,

and two New-England battalions, four three-pounders, and two howitzers. The militia of Elisabeth-Town Division, whose numbers heretofore were reckoned at 1000, being last Monday ordered out to be drafted for service, the officers appeared, but not a single private man; the latter having declared they would no longer leave their families to fight without pay, as the Continental paper bills are depreciated at that capital seat of rebellion, Elisabeth-Town, to a ridiculous estimate, a single silver Spanish dollar having there last week purchased thirty of the Continental paper dollars.

*New-York, June 16.* By a gentleman from North Carolina we are informed, that on the 30th of May a letter was received from a person of veracity in South Carolina, informing that a battle had been fought in the suburbs of Charles-Town, in which the Rebels were defeated, and that the British had taken possession of the town. That the people in North Carolina in general believed that the British were in possession of Charles-Town, and that the members of the General Assembly, which had just broke up, did not affect to disbelieve the report, but owned that they thought it true. That the Assembly of North Carolina had this session passed an act to emit half a million of pounds currency for raising 3000 men, but that they had not raised a single man on the 5th instant.

On the 9th day of June instant, a party of volunteers went down to Sandy-Hook, where they were joined by a small detachment of Col. Barton's regiment of New Jersey volunteers, from whence they proceeded to the Gut, about four miles distant, but as the wind blew very hard, the boats that were provided did not come up, and they were obliged to return to the Light-House. On the 10th, being ready to cross the Gut, it was agreed by the party, that Lieutenant Okerson, who was perfectly acquainted with the country, should give them directions. They advanced undiscovered with 56 men as far as Fenton Falls, about ten miles from the landing, where they halted just as the day broke, near the Rebel head quarters at the back of the town, but not knowing the house where their main guard was kept, they determined to surround three houses at the same time. They made Col. Hendrickson, Lieutenant-Colonel Wikoff, Captains Shadwick and McKnight, with several privates, prisoners; and after proceeding one mile farther, took a Major Van Brunt. They collected about 300 sheep and horses belonging to the rebels. A warm engagement ensued at Jumping Inlet, and continued an hour, when they heard the Captain of the Rebels declare that he would give them no quarter, and soon after he received two balls: Upon his falling the volunteers



lantiers charged with their bayonets, vanquished the Rebels, and took possession of the ground where the dead and wounded lay. They returned to Sandy-Hook the same evening with their prisoners, and a quantity of live stock, &c.

Spain are going to send a minister to America with two ships of war from Ferrol, and five millions of piasters for Congress, whose great want is money.

Letters from Gibraltar mention, that the Emperor of Morocco is very well prepared for an offensive war with Spain, having an army of 80000 men, well trained and disciplined, as also a considerable fleet ready to put to sea, and that he seems determined to carry it on with the utmost vigour. The same letters say, that the Emperor has been promised the assistance of all the Moorish princes, both in men and ships, as many of their countrymen have been cruelly treated.

### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ON the 28th ult. a declaration from the king of Spain, was published at Madrid with great formality, wherein, after enumerating and enlarging upon the different breaches of treaty, &c. committed by the court of Great-Britain, and set forth in the memorial presented by the Marquis d'Almodovar to the court of London, and representing how much his majesty had endeavoured to avoid a rupture, and how earnestly he wished to accommodate the differences between the courts of Versailles and London, further sets forth, that as his efforts for that salutary purpose have all proved useless, he finds himself obliged to forbid any intercourse between his subjects and those of Great-Britain, either in the way of trade or otherwise; and that all the British who are not naturalized, or do not carry on any handicraft trade, must quit his dominions, and particularly those of what denomination soever who live in the sea ports or frontier places of the Spanish domains.

The king of Spain, it is said, has also concluded a treaty of commerce and alliance with the states of America, and that they have guaranteed the cession of Florida to that court, which is absolutely necessary for the protection of the island of Cuba. It is also said that the court of

One Jean Aragus, a native of the village of Lastua, in Turkey, near Ragusa, died on the 6th of March last, in the 123d year of his age, leaving descendents to the fifth generation, consisting of 160 persons, all living in the same village: he had his health to the last, was blessed with an extraordinary memory and sound judgement, and passed his last moments without pain, extending his blessing to his surrounding family. He always lived a life of labour, and walked a great deal, and a very little time before his death walked a very considerable distance to mass, according to his usual custom. The employment of his early days was to conduct the caravans, he afterwards took to farming, which he pursued with great industry, intelligence, and success; he always lived very temperately, and his known honesty and good qualities made him esteemed while living, and regretted when dead, even by the Turks themselves, who are not apt to esteem people of a different persuasion from themselves.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*WE* are much obliged to Brompton for his Answers to the Queries proposed by the Rural Christian, in our last; they shall appear in our Magazine for August, but we cannot insert his extempore Verses, from motives of delicacy respecting the gentleman to whom they are addressed.

The hint, thrown out for an improvement by Historicus, is received, and will be adopted. The correspondent, who favoured us with the account of the gentleman who performs on two violins at once, is requested to oblige us with a clear direction where he lives, for the satisfaction of a lover of musick.

The book mentioned by a Young Philanthropist cannot be noticed in our Review so long after publication. We wish to oblige this correspondent, but we cannot comply with his wishes, when they are inconsistent with the regularity of our plan.

The Rural Christian's Soliloquy in our next.

The Portraits recommended by C. D. shall be engraved, if we can obtain leave to have them drawn from the original paintings.

Other correspondents who do not find their favours in our next, may be assured proper reasons will be assigned for postponing them, in the note of acknowledgements at the end of the August Magazine.